PDC

HORROR TALES

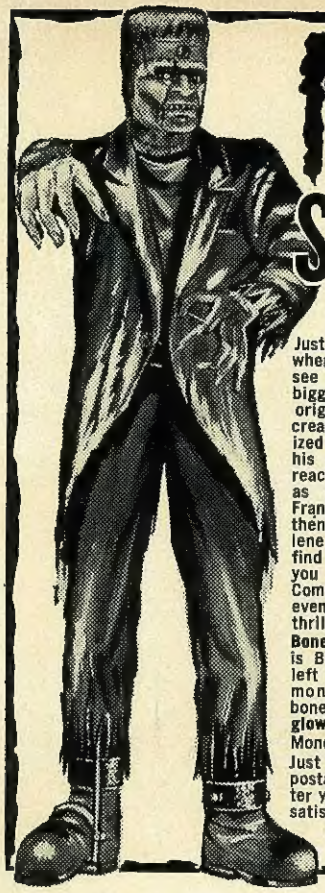
JAN
1971
50¢

FEATURING
THE TERROR OF
THE MUMMY!

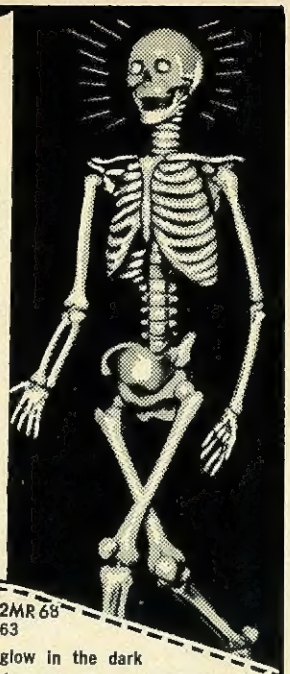
THE SHOCKING
DEATH
OF THE
WITCH

THE TERRIFYING
SATAN,
THE
DEMON

PLUS
OTHER
UNUSUAL
TALES OF
HORROR



MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



Just imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as aweful and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

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HORROR TALES

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From the spine-chilling living-death came the horror of the thing! My, you got a big mouth and such sharp teeth! Yikes!

CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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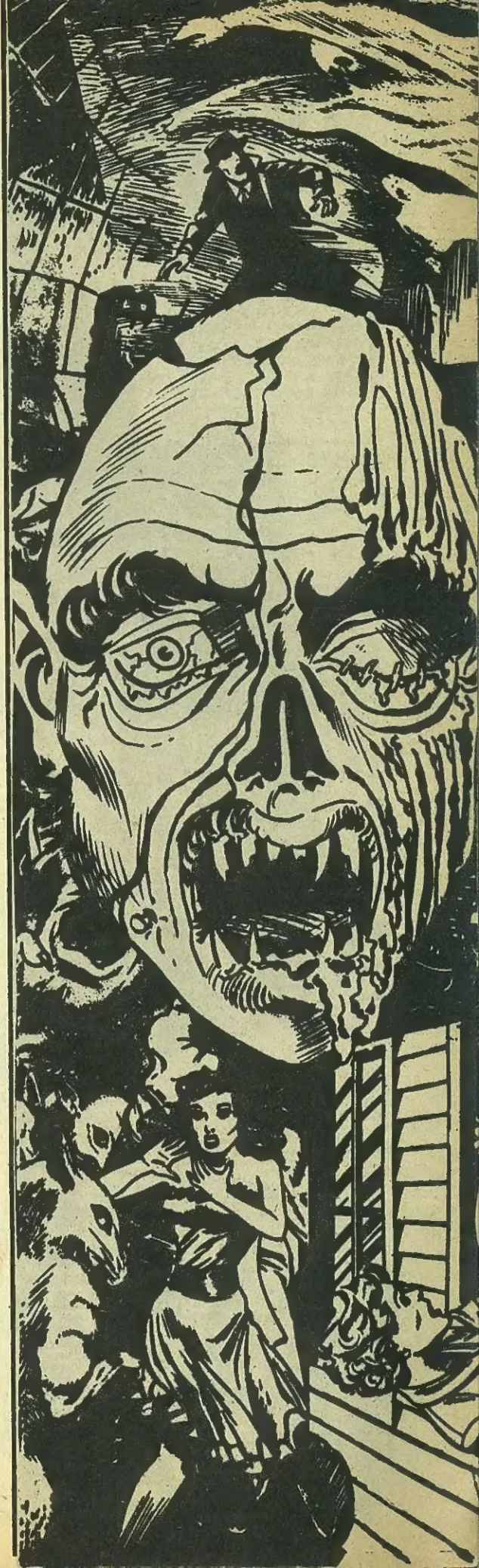


THE MUMMY!

HORRIBLE DEATH AWAITED THE MEMBERS OF THE ARCHEOLIGICAL EXPEDITION THAT DEFIED SUPERSTITION AND ENTERED THE EERIE TOMB OF AN AZTEC CHIEFTAN!

G-GREAT SCOTT, SIMMS... **LOOK OUT!** T-THE MUMMY IS ALIVE... THOSE NATIVE STORIES WERE **TRUE!**

DEEP IN THE HEART OF MEXICO, A MEMBER OF PROFESSOR DENTON'S EXPEDITION PREPARES TO DESCEND INTO THE TOMB OF A GREAT AZTEC KING!

REMEMBER, CARLSON, THIS IS PURELY EXPLORATORY! AT THE BASE OF THE TOMB YOU SHOULD COME UPON KING CATAW'S CHAMBER!

ONCE I REACH THE CHAMBER, I WILL RETURN IMMEDIATELY!

EACH LEVEL YOU DESCEND TO HAS A MAZE OF WINDING CORRIDORS! IF YOU BECOME LOST, TUG ON YOUR LINE AND I WILL GUIDE YOU BACK!

RIGHT, SIR! SO LONG...

GOOD LUCK, CARLSON!

INTO THE DAMP, EERIE TOMB DESCENDS CARLSON SEEKING TO PLUCK THE SECRETS OF THE ANCIENT AZTEC CIVILIZATION!

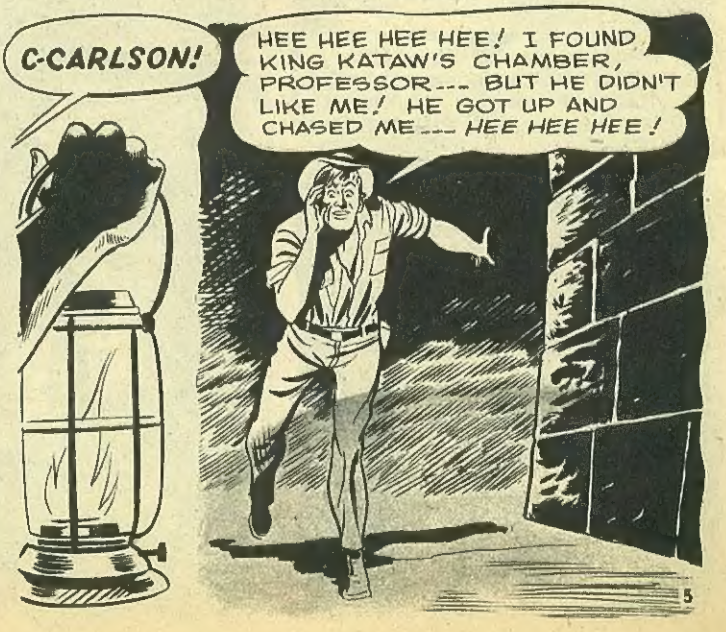
MEANWHILE...
HE'S BEEN DOWN THERE NEARLY AN HOUR! I'M SURE CARLSON HAS COME UPON KATAW'S CHAMBER! WHAT ELSE COULD DELAY HIS RETURN?
PROFESSOR! THE GUIDE LINE... IT'S NEARLY RUN OUT!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I CALCULATED THE DISTANCE OF DESCENT TO THE BASE OF THE TOMB AND ALLOWED EXTRA LINAGE!
PERHAPS CARLSON TOOK A WRONG TURN ... HE MAY BE WANDERING AROUND IN ONE OF THOSE SIDE CORRIDORS WITHOUT KNOWING IT!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, SIMMS! WE HAD BETTER SIGNAL HIM BACK...
WHA-!?!
G-GREAT SCOTT! THAT SOUNDED LIKE... CARLSON!
AIEEE

IT WAS... HE'S RUN INTO SOME SORT OF TROUBLE! THE LANTERN, WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
RIGHT!

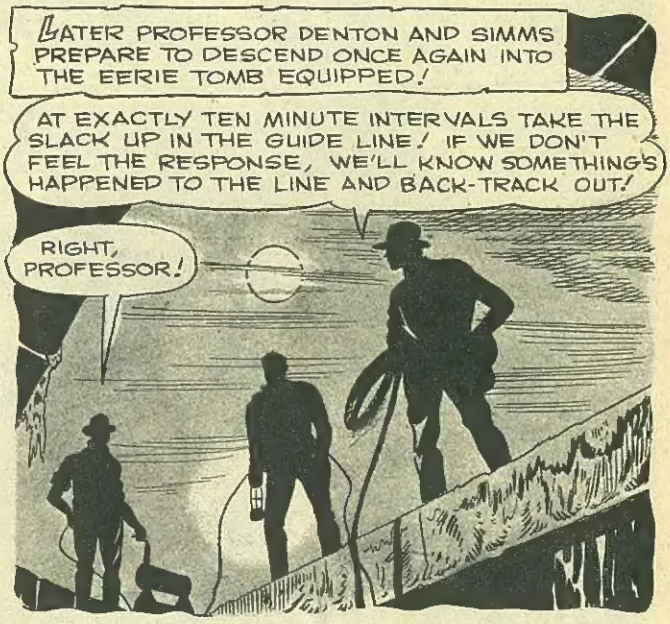
INTO THE YAWNING ENTRANCE AND DOWN ... DOWN THE ANCIENT STEPS DART SIMMS AND DENTON TO FIND...
SIMMS--- THERE SOMETHING IN FRONT OF US! I-I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT! HOLD THE LANTERN HIGHER!


C-CARLSON!
HEE HEE HEE HEE! I FOUND KING KATAW'S CHAMBER, PROFESSOR--- BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE ME! HE GOT UP AND CHASED ME--- HEE HEE HEE!

PROFESSOR, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
HALLUCINATIONS, SIMMS! SOMETHING DOWN THERE IN THE CHAMBER TERRIFIED CARLSON BEYOND IMAGINATION!
SH-H-H... LISTEN! KING KATAW IS COMING AFTER US! HE'S GOING TO PUNISH US FOR INTERFERING WITH HIS SLEEP OF THE AGES...

WE MUST ESCAPE HIM! WE MUST!
W-WHA...
CARLSON... WAIT! YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF...

HE'S... GETTING AWAY, PROFESSOR! PERHAPS I CAN CATCH HIM!
IT WOULD BE FUTILE WITHOUT LANTERNS OR EQUIPMENT, SIMMS! WE'VE GOT TO RETURN TO CAMP FOR SUPPLIES! THEN WE'LL TRACK POOR CARLSON DOWN!


LATER PROFESSOR DENTON AND SIMMS PREPARE TO DESCEND ONCE AGAIN INTO THE EERIE TOMB EQUIPPED!
AT EXACTLY TEN MINUTE INTERVALS TAKE THE SLACK UP IN THE GUIDE LINE! IF WE DON'T FEEL THE RESPONSE, WE'LL KNOW SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE LINE AND BACK-TRACK OUT!
RIGHT, PROFESSOR!

SUSPENSE MOUNTS AS THE BRAVE PAIR WIND THROUGH THE MAZE IN SEARCH OF THEIR FRIEND!
I JUST FELT THE TEN MINUTE SIGNAL ON THE GUIDE LINE! SO FAR... SO GOOD!
THAT WAS A SMART IDEA OF YOURS, PROFESSOR! IF THAT LINE SHOULD CATCH ON A SHARP ROCK, WE'D REALLY BE IN TROUBLE!

SIMMS... I FEEL AS THOUGH THERE WAS SOMETHING BEHIND US! PROBABLY MY NERVES...
L-LET'S HAVE A LOOK, PROFESSOR!

SUDDENLY...
G-GREAT HORRORS! LOOK, LOOK, PROFESSOR!
A-AN AZTEC MUMMY... COME TO LIFE!
AIEEOOOO!

B-BULLETS DON'T AFFECT THE CREATURE! RUN, SIMMS... RUN!
YIII!

THEN IN THE EERIE HALF-LIGHT OF THE GLOW OF THE LANTERN...
DIE, DIE, DEFILERS OF THE TOMB!

THE ANCIENT SWORD SPLITS THE AIR SINGING A SONG OF DEATH!
GREAT SCOTT! L-LOOK OUT, SIMMS!

SIMMS, SIMMS! OH-H-H-H!

A MINUTE AFTERWARD, THE PROFESSOR STAGGERS FROM THE TOMB ENTRANCE!
PROFESSOR DENTON! WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE?
S-SIMMS IS DEAD! SOME NIGHTMARISH EVIL ROAMS THE TOMB DOWN BELOW! A-A MUMMIFIED MONSTER THAT IS IMMUNE TO BULLETS!

THE NATIVE STORIES ARE TRUE! WE HAVE NO RIGHT MEDDLING HERE! LET US LEAVE NOW, PROFESSOR!
YES, YES, BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE YET!

CARLSON IS STILL BELOW... AND I WOULDN'T LEAVE HIM DOWN THERE! PERHAPS FIRE CAN DESTROY THAT CREATURE! HURRY, HELP ME FILL THIS FIRE EXTINGUISHER WITH KEROSENE! WE MUST RETURN!
OF COURSE! EVERYBODY ARM THEMSELVES! WE'RE GOING BELOW TO FIND CARLSON!

ONCE AGAIN, THEY PROBE THE DEPTHS OF THE AGE-OLD TOMB!
STEADY... WE MET THE FIENDISH THING JUST AROUND THE TURN OF THIS CORRIDOR!

THERE! THERE! GREAT MERCY... W-WHAT IS IT?
CAREFUL... IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO ATTACK! READY WITH THE TORCH! I'M GOING AFTER IT!

THEN...
I'VE DRENCHED HIM! THE TORCH! THROW THE TORCH!

QUICKLY, THE FLAMING TORCH IS THROWN AT THE CREATURE AND...
PERFECT! WE HAVE THE BRUTE!
HEEEEAAAA! FOOLS! YOU--- CANNOT DESTROY--- ONE WHO HAS--- ROAMED--- THE--- LAND OF THE--- DEAD FOR---CENTURIES!

GOOD HEAVENS! T-THE FLAMES DON'T AFFECT IT! T-THAT MUST BE THE MUMMY OF KING KATAW!
WHA...? CARLSON'S CLOTHING! H-HE'S BEEN REDUCED TO A-A SKELETON!

CARLSON'S DEAD! WE CAN'T HELP HIM NOW! EVERYBODY OUT! DON'T LET THIS HORRIBLE PLACE CLAIM ANOTHER OF US!

THE TERRIFIED EXPEDITION REACHES FRESH AIR AGAIN...
UNBELIEVABLE! NEVER AGAIN WILL I SCOFF AT SUPERSTITIONS SURROUNDING ANCIENT TOMBS!
THERE ARE SOME THINGS MODERN SCIENCE CAN NOT EXPLAIN! AND NOW, THERE IS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO— GET THE BULLDOZER!
WHILE BELOW...
HA HA HA! THE CHEMICALLY TREATED CLOTH OF THE AZTEC MUMMIES MADE ME A PERFECT ASBESTOS SUIT! HO HO... WERE THEY SURPRISED WHEN THEY PUT ME ON FIRE AND IT DIDN'T HURT ME AT ALL!
AND THIS PIECE OF AZTEC ARMOR MADE A PERFECT BULLET PROOF VEST! HO, HO! THE FOOLS WERE DRIVEN HALF MAD!
AND NOW, ALL THE RICHES OF KING KATAW'S TOMB ARE MINE! I-I'LL BE A KING MYSELF... ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN ALIVE... EH? WHAT'S THAT?
SUDDENLY, THE WEIRD MUMMY RUSHES PANIC STRICKEN THROUGH THE EERIE CORRIDORS!
NO, NO! THEY COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! T-THEY COULDN'T HAVE BLOCKED UP THE TOMB ENTRANCE!
AND A MOMENT LATER, IT'S WAILS OF TERROR ECHO AND RE-ECHO THROUGH THE TOMB...
LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! IT WAS JUST A TRICK... A TRICK! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! HELP! HELP! TAKE THE BOULDER OUT OF THE ENTRANCE!
IT'S ME... CARLSON! CAN'T YOU HEAR?
...A TOMB THAT WILL SOON CONFINE ANOTHER CORPSE!
T-THEY CAN'T HEAR ME! I-I'M DOOMED! DOOMED!

DEATH TO THE WITCH

WHO'S THERE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? NO... NO! AIIEEEEE!

THE TERRIBLE EVENTS IN THIS STORY OF HORROR BEGAN LONG AGO!

OUR ANNIVERSARY, NOW, JIM WATSON?

MIRIAM-- AT THIS MOMENT REPRESENTATIVES OF TWO OF THE OLDEST FAMILIES IN NEW ENGLAND HAVE BEEN MARRIED SIX HOURS!

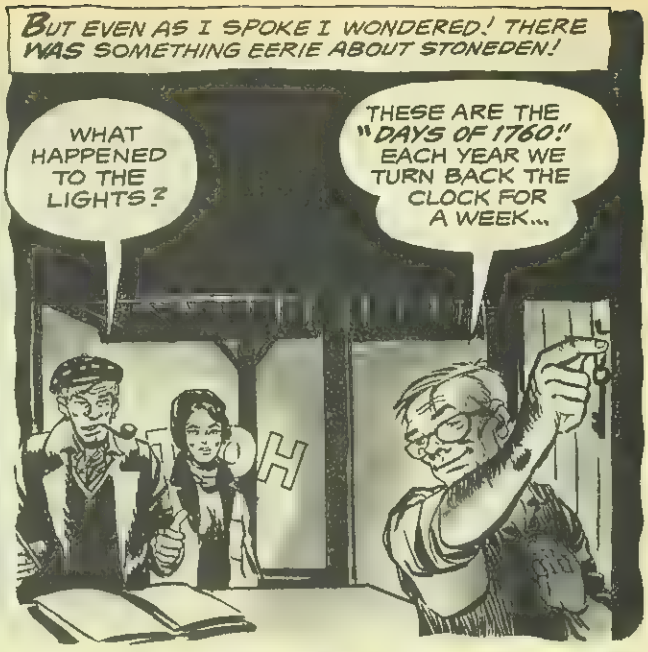
THE MILES PASSED, SOON WE WERE IN UNFAMILIAR TERRITORY...

STONEDEN?

WE'RE LOST! BUT WHO CARES? STONEDEN... HERE WE COME!

STONEDEN 7 MILES

THE SIGN SAID SEVEN MILES, BUT IT SEEMED AS THOUGH WE DROVE SEVENTY BEFORE WE REACHED TOWN...
FUNNY-- NO ELECTRICITY!
JIM, SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE WILLIES!

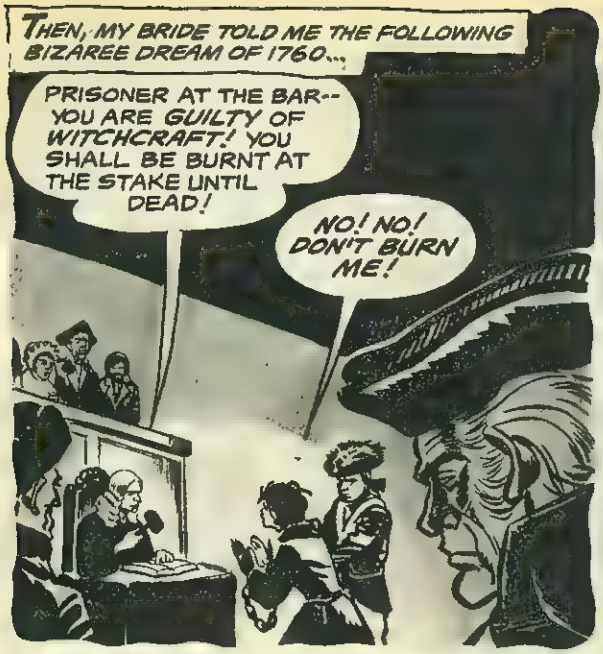

BUT EVEN AS I SPOKE I WONDERED! THERE WAS SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT STONEDEN!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
THESE ARE THE "DAYS OF 1760!" EACH YEAR WE TURN BACK THE CLOCK FOR A WEEK...

NO BLARING RADIOS! WE WEAR COSTUMES! GREAT FOR THE TOURIST TRADE!

SEE-- JUST A CIVIC CELEBRATION! TOMORROW WE'LL LOOK AROUND... MIGHT BE FUN!
I WAS PRETTY SILLY, DARLING, STILL...?

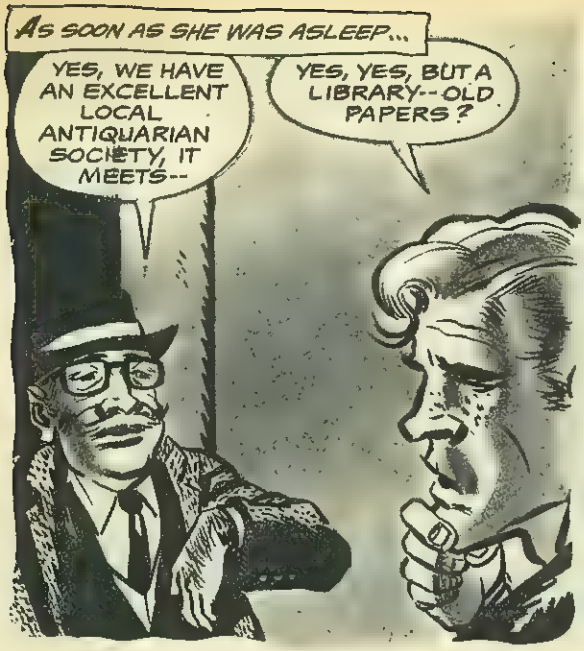
SOME HOURS LATER, JUST BEFORE DAWN, MIRIAM AWOKE WITH A START--
NO! NO! DON'T BURN ME! EEAAYHH!
MIRIAM! WHAT'S WRONG?

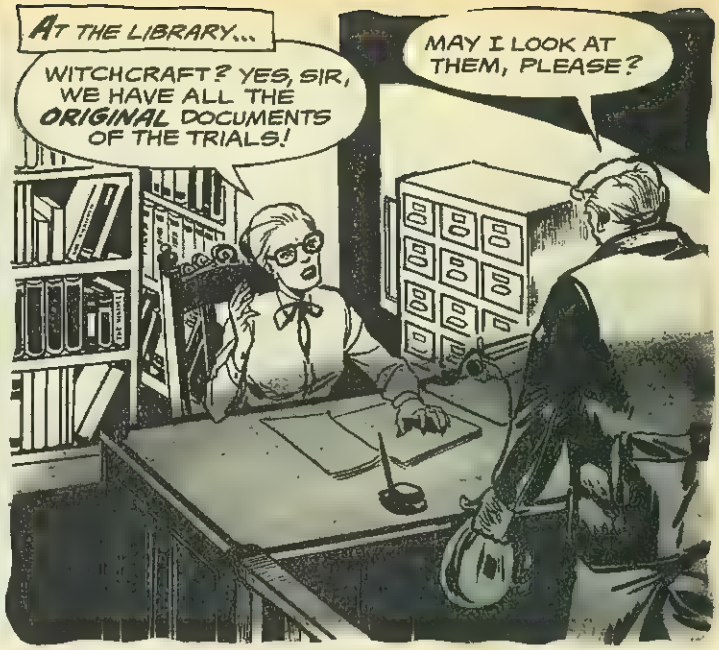
THERE--THERE-- DARLING, IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE--
NO, NO-- IT WAS MORE THAN THAT! I WAS TRIED AS A WITCH!



AFTER A BIT I SUGGESTED WE TAKE A STROLL ABOUT TOWN IN HOPES OF ERASING HER HORRIBLE DREAM FROM HER MIND!

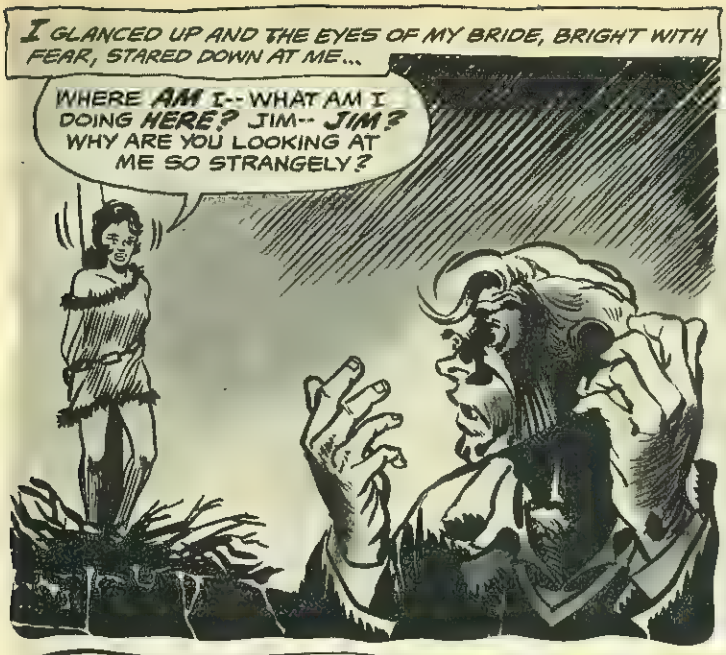
THEN, AS WE STOOD STARING ABOUT US...
COME ALONG, FOLKS, IT'S ALL FREE! SEE THE SIGHTS OF OLD STONEDEN!
COME ON, SWEETHEART, LET'S GO, TOO!
JIM--I--WELL, ALL RIGHT!
THIS WAS THE PUNISHMENT FOR DRUNKENESS IN THE OLD DAYS!
AND THIS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS A REPLICA OF THE STAKE UPON WHICH THE WITCHES WERE BURNT!
SUDDENLY, MIRIAM BECAME HYSTERICAL AGAIN AS THOUGH BEWITCHED!
THIS PLACE--STAKE--FLAMES--
MUST RUN... THEY MUST NOT GET ME!
MIRIAM! WAIT FOR ME! WHAT'S WRONG?
WH--WHAT HAPPENED?
DON'T TRY TO TALK NOW! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE ROOM--YOU REST A BIT...





PUZZLED, STRANGELY TROUBLED, I HASTENED BACK TO THE INN TO FIND MY WIFE-- GONE!!

THIS, I KNEW, COULD BE NOTHING BUT A DREAM! AND YET, I HEARD VOICES... TALKING TO ME...


I GLANCED UP AND THE EYES OF MY BRIDE, BRIGHT WITH FEAR, STARED DOWN AT ME...
WHERE AM I-- WHAT AM I DOING HERE? JIM-- JIM? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME SO STRANGELY?

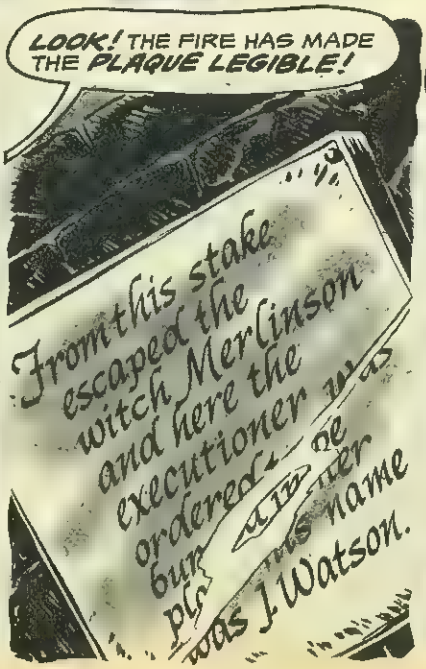
AND THEN I KNEW-- SHE WAS NOT MY WIFE --SHE WAS THE WITCH-- MIRIAM MERLINSON--

JIM! JIM! I'M YOUR WIFE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? NO-- DON'T!

YOUR SENTENCE READS--" TO BE BURNT AT THE STAKE UNTIL DEAD!
AAIIIEEE!!

SUDDENLY, MY WIFE'S SCREAMS, RIPPED AWAY MY INSANE ENCHANTMENT...
MIRIAM! MIRIAM! WHAT HAVE I DONE??

AND THEN, AS HER SCREAMS DIED AWAY, I REMEMBERED A NAME!
I HAVE KILLED MY WIFE-- MY LOVE!


LOOK! THE FIRE HAS MADE THE PLAQUE LEGIBLE!
From this stake escaped the witch Merlinson and here the executioner was ordered to be buried
was J. Watson.

BELIEVE ME, PLEASE, I'M NOT INSANE! I DIDN'T KILL HER! HER EXECUTIONER USED MY BODY! HE WAS ALIVE AGAIN EVEN THOUGH HE HAS BEEN IN HIS GRAVE FOR THREE CENTURIES!!
NO.8
JAMES WATSON
CRIMINALLY INSANE

Satan, the Demon

WEALTH, FAME, FORTUNE, PLEASURE... ALL WERE GUY SOMMERS' FOR THE SPACE OF TWENTY YEARS! LIKE DR. FAUSTUS, HE HAD SOLD HIS SOUL FOR GOLD! BUT UNLIKE THE MAD DOCTOR, GUY SOMMERS WAS SURE HE WOULD NEVER HAVE TO PAY...

SATAN, THE DEMON

GUY SOMMERS, SCION OF A ONCE WEALTHY FAMILY, RUSHES TO HIS STOCK BROKER'S OFFICE IN ANSWER TO AN URGENT CALL...

YOUR STOCK HAS DROPPED 15 POINTS, MR. SOMMERS! I'M SORRY, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SELL YOU OUT!

BUT THAT'S IM-IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M RUINED! ALL MY READY CASH WAS IN THAT STOCK!

THEN AS GUY TRUDGES TOWARD HIS FACTORY, DISHEARTENED... FATE STRIKES A SECOND BITTER BLOW...

MR. SOMMERS, WHILE YOU WERE OUT, YOUR FACTORY CAUGHT FIRE! IT LOOKS LIKE A TOTAL LOSS!

OH, NO! **NO!** THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! I LET THE FIRE INSURANCE LAPSE! NOW I HAVE NOTHING LEFT IN THE WORLD!

SOMMERS INDUSTRIES

FD FD FD

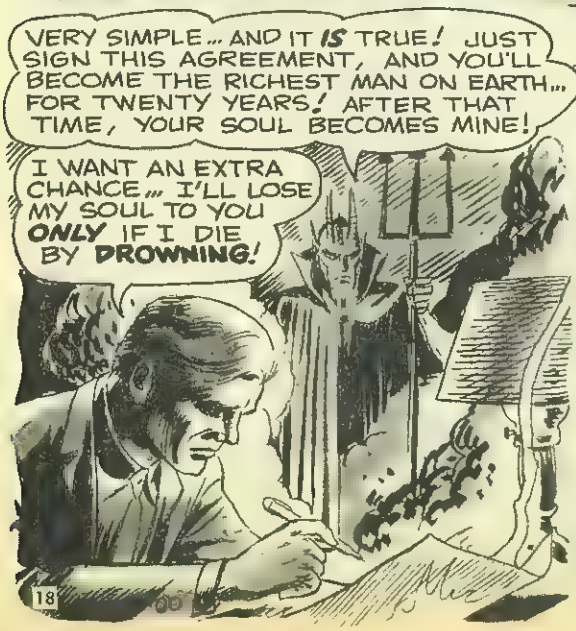
LATER, AS GUY FACES HIS WIFE IN THEIR PALATIAL HOME...
AND NOW I DON'T HAVE A CENT LEFT IN THE WORLD! I HAVE ONLY... YOU!
SO YOU'RE BROKE, EH? THEN YOU DON'T HAVE ME, EITHER, GUY!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW... I MARRIED YOU FOR YOUR MONEY! NOW YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY! I'M LEAVING YOU! I'M GOING UP TO PACK! SO LONG, SUCKER!

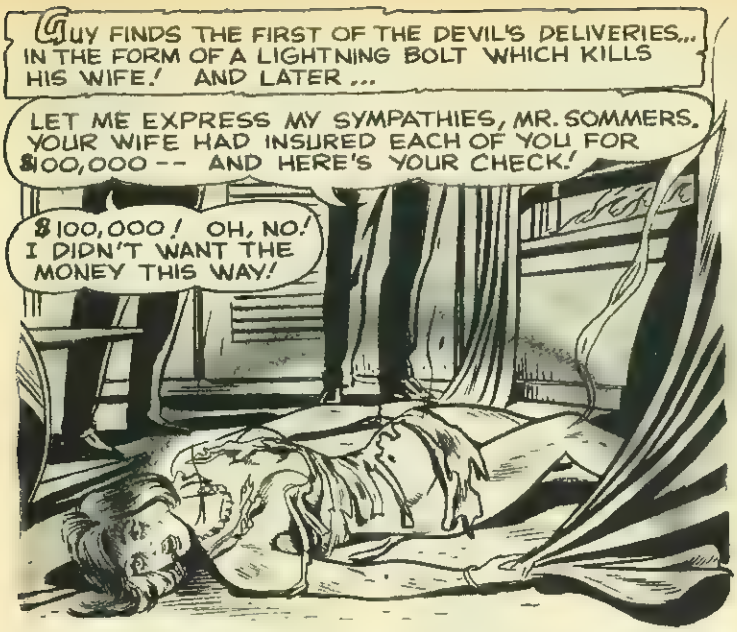
THE WORLD HAS COLLAPSED AROUND ME! NO MONEY... MY FRIENDS WON'T HELP... AND NOW MY WIFE TURNS OUT TO BE A GOLD-DIGGER! IF I HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO GO AWAY AND START ALL OVER AGAIN... I'D SELL MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL!

AND THEN...
WHAT THE DEVIL!?!
WH-WHO ARE YOU?

LET'S NOT BANDY MY NAME ABOUT, SHALL WE? YOU'LL SELL YOUR SOUL FOR MONEY, EH? VERY WELL— JUST SIGN THIS... AND YOU'LL BE RICH!
THIS MUST BE A DREAM! I DON'T BELIEVE IN... IN... YOU... BUT IN CASE IT'S TRUE... WHAT ARE YOUR TERMS?


VERY SIMPLE... AND IT IS TRUE! JUST SIGN THIS AGREEMENT, AND YOU'LL BECOME THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH... FOR TWENTY YEARS! AFTER THAT TIME, YOUR SOUL BECOMES MINE!
I WANT AN EXTRA CHANCE... I'LL LOSE MY SOUL TO YOU ONLY IF I DIE BY DROWNING!

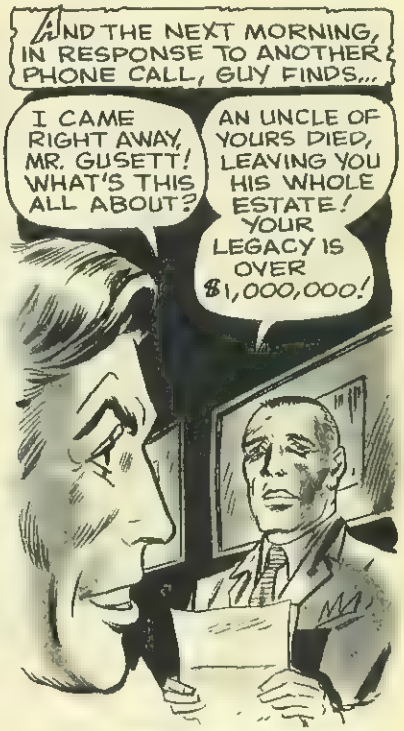
THERE! I'VE SIGNED! DROWNING, EH? YOU'VE LOST ALREADY, FOR I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE TO STAY AWAY FROM WATER, MR....
JUST CALL ME BUBB... BEEL Z. BUBB! YOU HAVE 20 YEARS! AFTER THAT, WE'LL SEE... AH, THERE'S YOUR FIRST DELIVERY, NOW!


GUY FINDS THE FIRST OF THE DEVIL'S DELIVERIES... IN THE FORM OF A LIGHTNING BOLT WHICH KILLS HIS WIFE! AND LATER ...
LET ME EXPRESS MY SYMPATHIES, MR. SOMMERS. YOUR WIFE HAD INSURED EACH OF YOU FOR $100,000 -- AND HERE'S YOUR CHECK!
$100,000! OH, NO! I DIDN'T WANT THE MONEY THIS WAY!

RICHER BY A FORTUNE, BUT STRICKEN WITH REMORSE, GUY WALKS DOWN HIS GARDEN, UNTIL, HIS FURY GETTING THE BETTER OF HIM ...
I DIDN'T WANT THE MONEY THIS WAY! THAT INFERNAL MAN! I WISH I COULD RIP HIM APART AS EASILY AS I CAN UPROOT THIS BUSH!

AND THEN...
GREAT SCOTT! TH-THE ROOTS OF THE BUSH CAME OUT ... IT'S GOLD! I'VE BEEN LIVING OVER A GOLD MINE!

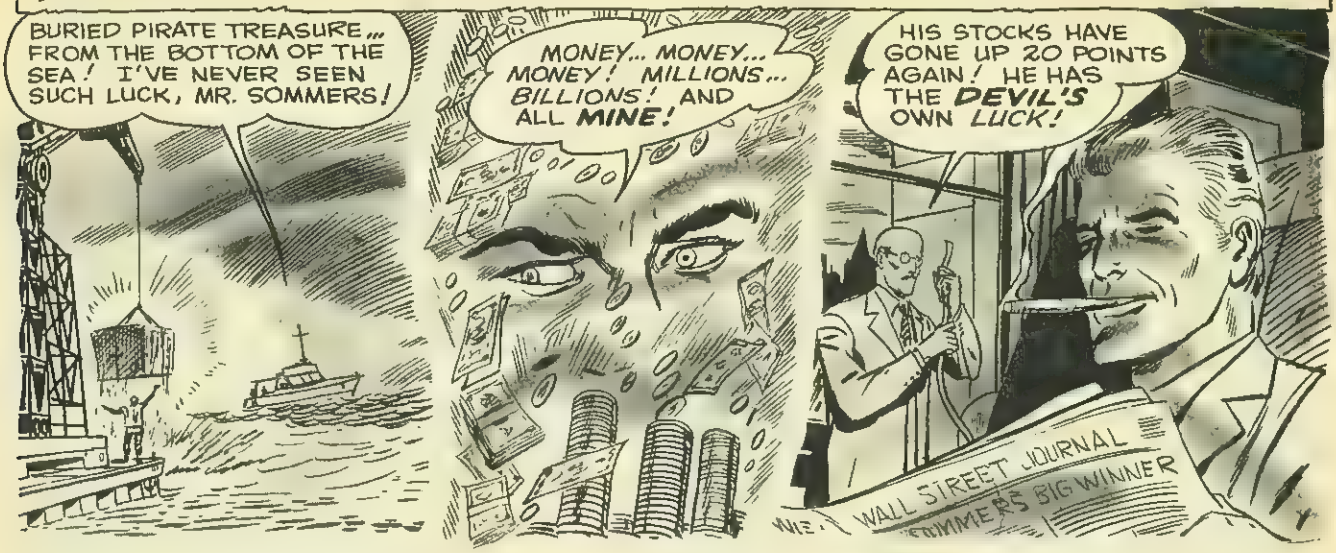
BUT GUY'S LUCK IS NOT YET EXPENDED, FOR...
BUT I THOUGHT THAT, AS MY STOCK BROKER, YOU HAD TO SELL ME OUT!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! JUST AS I STARTED TO SEND IN THE SELLING ORDER, THE STOCK JUMPED FIFTY POINTS! YOU'VE MADE $ 200,000!


AND THE NEXT MORNING, IN RESPONSE TO ANOTHER PHONE CALL, GUY FINDS...
I CAME RIGHT AWAY, MR. GUSETT! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
AN UNCLE OF YOURS DIED, LEAVING YOU HIS WHOLE ESTATE! YOUR LEGACY IS OVER $1,000,000!

THE GOLD REMOVED, GUY PREPARES TO LEAVE...
I WANT TO SELL MY HOME... SO I'M HAVING A WELL DUG FOR A FRESH WATER SUPPLY! AS YOU CAN SEE, THE HOUSE HAS BEEN REPAIRED. IT'S A STEAL AT $ 50,000!
HMMM. I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER... SAY!... WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE WELL?

GOOD GRIEF! YOU WON'T WANT TO SELL NOW, SOMMERS! D'YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS? YOU'VE STRUCK — OIL!

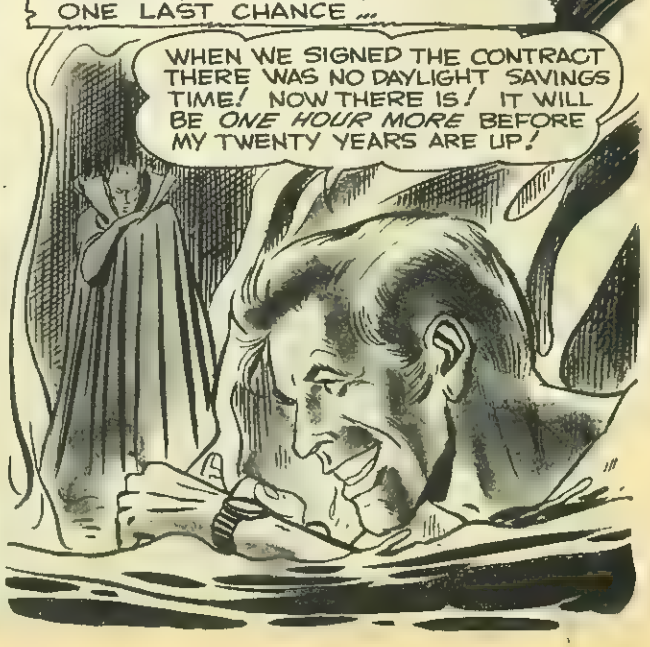
AND SO THE STORY GOES! AS THE YEARS PASS, EVERYTHING GUY SOMMERS TOUCHES TURNS TO GOLD!

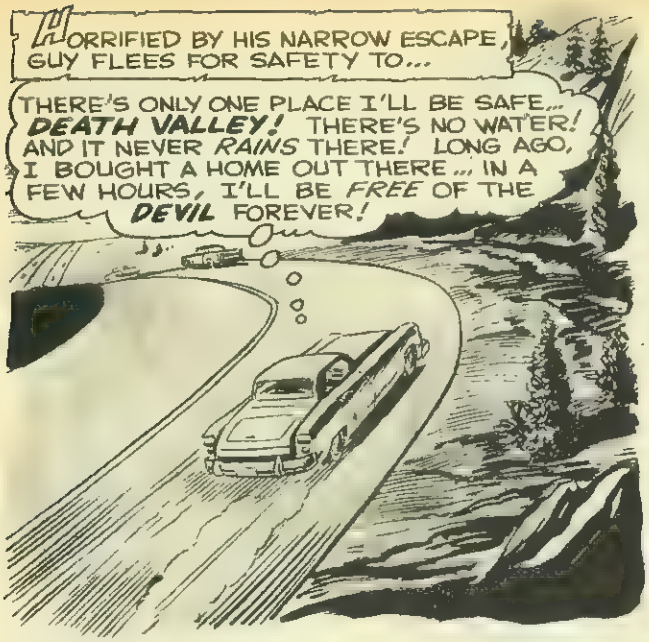


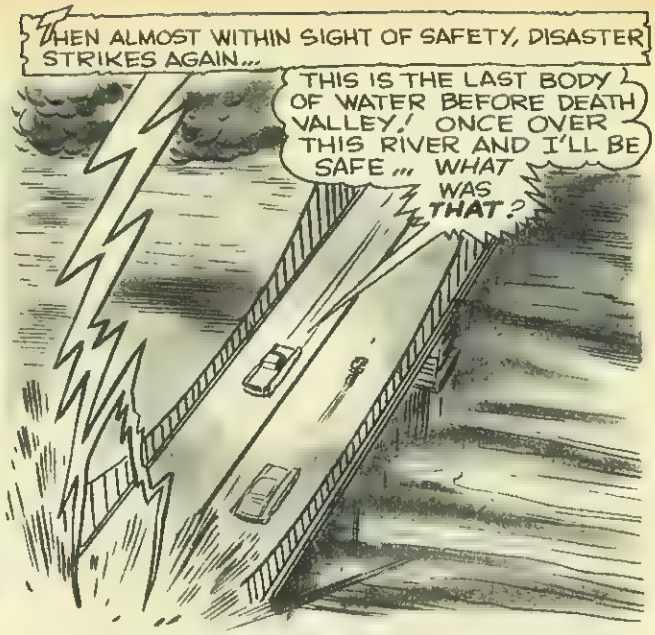
UNTIL, EXACTLY 20 YEARS LATER...

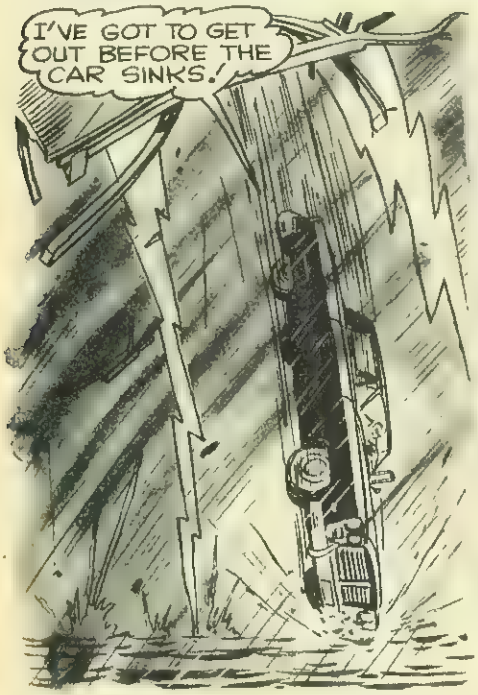
AND THEN THE MAN APPEARS TO CLAIM HIS DUE...

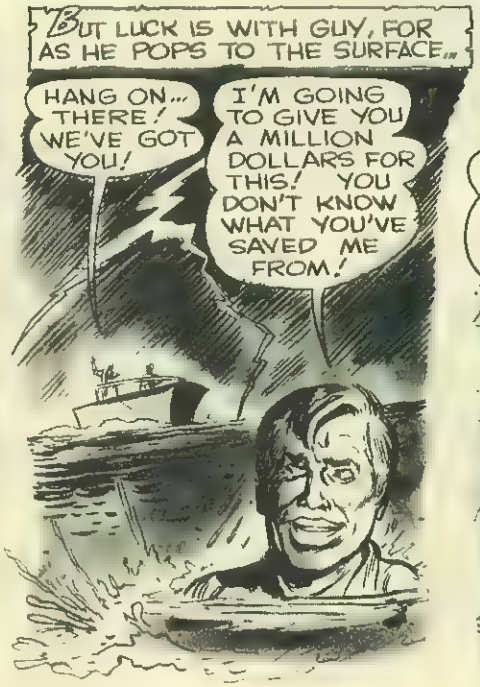
BUT GUY HAS A SUDDEN INSPIRATION... ONE LAST CHANCE...




HORRIFIED BY HIS NARROW ESCAPE, GUY FLEES FOR SAFETY TO...
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I'LL BE SAFE... DEATH VALLEY! THERE'S NO WATER! AND IT NEVER RAINS THERE! LONG AGO, I BOUGHT A HOME OUT THERE... IN A FEW HOURS, I'LL BE FREE OF THE DEVIL FOREVER!


THEN ALMOST WITHIN SIGHT OF SAFETY, DISASTER STRIKES AGAIN...
THIS IS THE LAST BODY OF WATER BEFORE DEATH VALLEY! ONCE OVER THIS RIVER AND I'LL BE SAFE... WHAT WAS THAT?


I'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE THE CAR SINKS!


BUT LUCK IS WITH GUY, FOR AS HE POPS TO THE SURFACE...
HANG ON... THERE! WE'VE GOT YOU!
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A MILLION DOLLARS FOR THIS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE SAVED ME FROM!

AND AT LAST, DESPITE THE EFFORTS OF HIS ENEMY, GUY WINS THROUGH TO HIS ULTIMATE REFUGE...
DEATH VALLEY... AND MY HOME AT LAST! I'M SAFE!
THERE'S NO WATER FOR ME TO DROWN IN HERE!

THE PEACEFUL DAYS PASS CALMLY AND SAFELY... AT LAST, GUY IS HAPPY AND SECURE...
WHAT A PLACE! I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER IN MY LIFE! I'VE OUTWITTED YOU! DO YOUR WORST, BEEL Z. BUBB! I'VE GOT YOU LICKED!

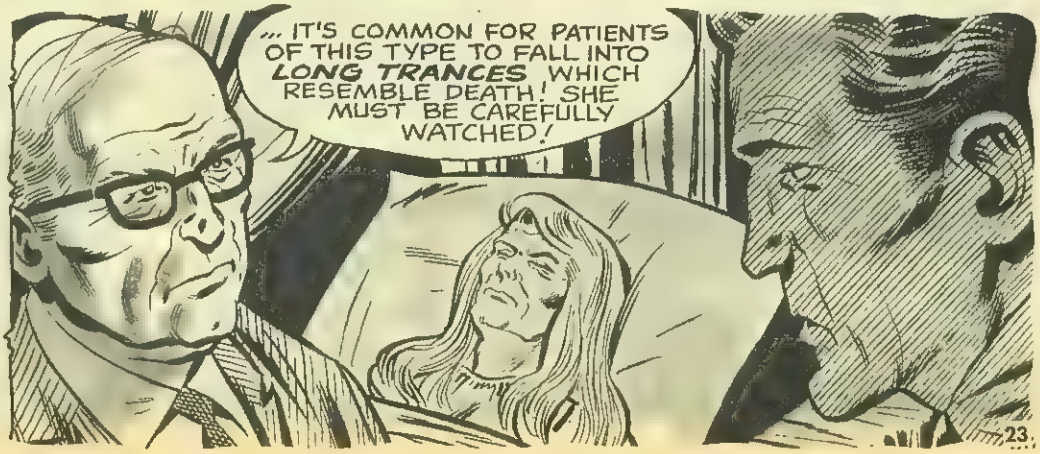
BUT THE WORDS NO SOONER ARE OUT OF GUY'S MOUTH WHEN...
Y-YOU!
CERTAINLY! YOU DEFIED ME, DIDN'T YOU? YOU CROOK! YOU CHEAT... YOU, YOU... MORTAL!

YOU'VE GONE BACK ON OUR BARGAIN! YOUR SOUL BELONGS TO ME!
ONLY IF I DROWN! AND I CAN'T DROWN... IN DEATH VALLEY! YOU'VE LOST, BEEL Z. BUBB!
EVEN BEEL Z. BUBB HAS THE DEVIL OF A TEMPER, IT SEEMS...
IF I CAN'T GET YOUR SOUL, THEN I'LL LEAVE MY MARK ON YOU FOR LIFE!
ARRHH! LET... GO... OF MY... M-MY THROAT!
EVEN YOUR STRENGTH IS WEAKER THAN I THOUGHT! WHAT HAVE MEN BEEN AFRAID OF YOU FOR? YOU'RE A FAKER! A... A WEAKLING!
HAHAHA, WAIT AND SEE!
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! NOT IN DEATH VALLEY! IT CAN'T RAIN HERE!
HA, HA, HA! IT CAN! IF YOU HAD KNOWN YOUR INDIAN LEGENDS, YOU WOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT DEATH VALLEY IS DRY ONLY AS LONG AS THE DEVIL WEARS HIS CLOAK! THE INDIANS CALL IT... "THE CLOAK OF STORM!" YES, I AM THE DEVIL!
DRIVEN BEYOND HIS ENDURANCE, GUY'S NERVE SNAPS! WITH A SCREAM, HE RUNS FROM HIS TORMENTOR, UP A DRY ARROYO, ONLY TO FIND...
HA, HA, HA!
AIYEEE! NO! NO! IT'S A TRICK! IT CAN'T RAIN IN DEATH VALLEY! NO! NO!
THE ARROYO, NO LONGER DRY, AS TORRENTIAL RAINS RACE DOWN ON HIM...
EE'UEEEEO
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! AND NOW IT'S BACK TO MY DOMINION AGAIN WITH A NEW RECRUIT! HA, HA, HA! THE MORAL IS... IF YOU SELL YOUR SOUL FOR MONEY-- THERE'S THE DEVIL TO PAY! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!
the END

THE CORPSE MACABRE

WHEN **DEATH** COMES FOR THE **GUILTY** THERE IS NO TURNING BACK FROM THE **BECKONING GRAVE**, THE **ENDLESS** DARKNESS, THE **FESTERING** HORRORS, THE PULSE **QUICKENS**... THE HEART BEATS **FASTER** AT THE **FEARFUL** SIGHT OF...

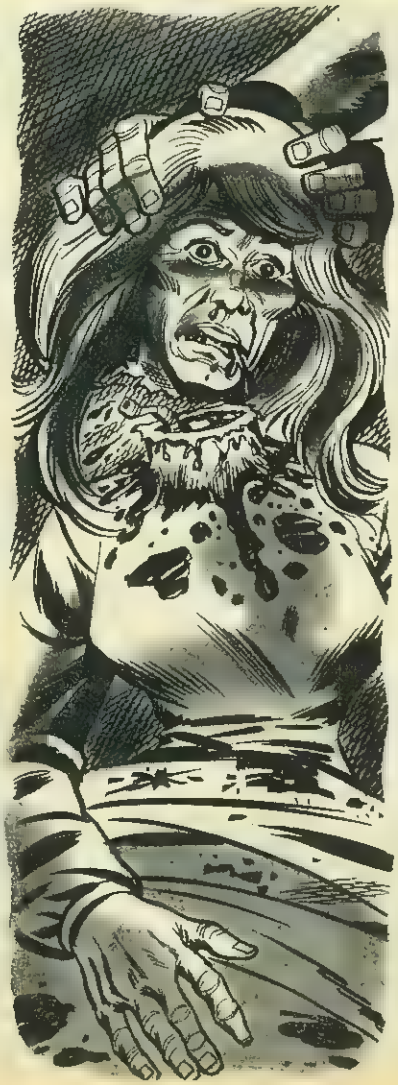
IN THE BEDROOM OF THE WEALTHY DUNNS, THE HUSBAND SPEAKS WITH THE FAMILY DOCTOR-- AND LEARNS A **SHOCKING** TRUTH ABOUT HIS WIFE ---



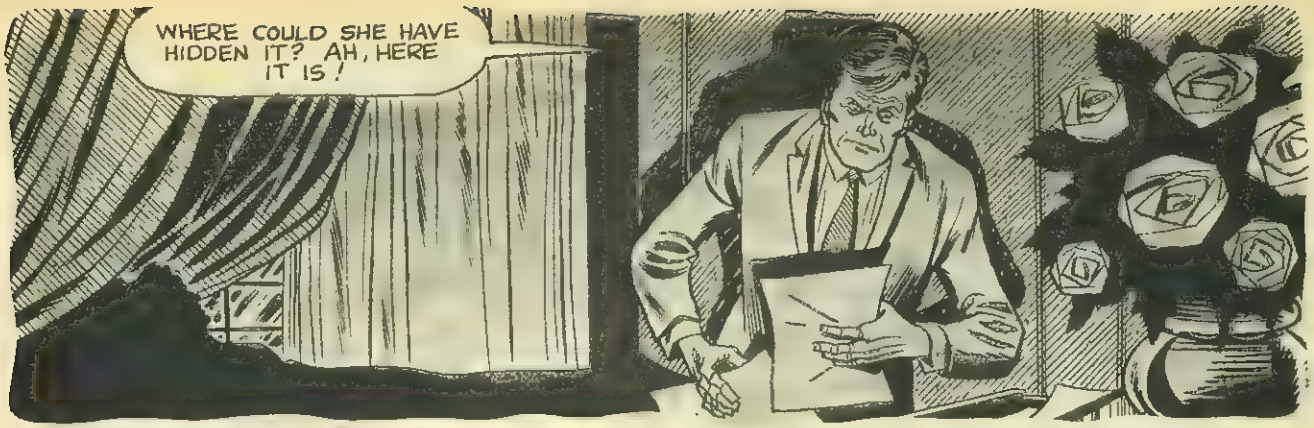
AN INVALID! AND ALL THE MONEY IS HERS!-- THE INHERITANCE OF HER FAMILY BURIED IN THE TOMB!! IF SHE WERE DEAD---

AND AS THE WEEKS PASS, THE THOUGHT OF VIOLENT DEATH BECOMES MUCH MORE REAL--AND MUCH MORE IMMEDIATE UNTIL IT BECOMES A MALIGNANT OBSESSION IN THE MIND OF THE INVALID'S HUSBAND...
I LOVE THIS ROOM, MILO! I DON'T EVEN MIND BEING HERE-- DAY AFTER DAY!
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER-- FOR NOW YOU MUST--

--DIE!!
ARGGH-H!



I MUST FIND HER WILL NOW! SHE MUST HAVE LEFT THE ENTIRE ESTATE TO ME!-- BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SURE!


WHERE COULD SHE HAVE HIDDEN IT? AH, HERE IT IS!

"WHEN I AM DEAD, I WISH TO BE BURIED IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, AMID THE THINGS I LOVED. AND YET I WISH TO SLEEP AMONGST MY FAMILY IN THE TOMB!"...

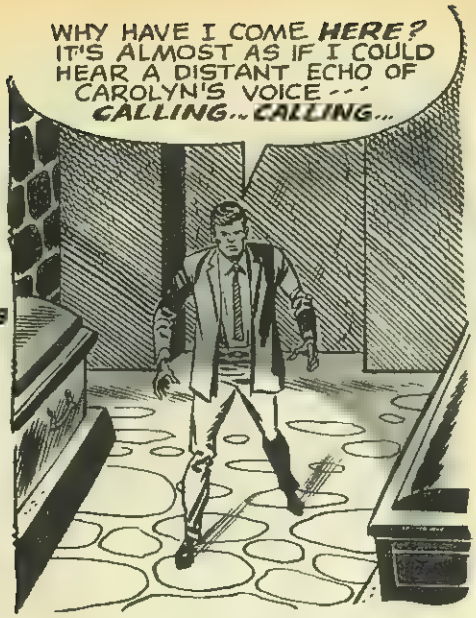
AND SO THE HUSBAND, SATISFIED THAT HE HAS GAINED THE INHERITANCE, SETS ABOUT TO OBEY HIS WIFE'S STRANGE REQUEST!...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND--I WANT AN EXACT REPLICA OF OUR BEDROOM BUILT IN THE TOMB! NOTHING MUST BE CHANGED!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT, MR. DUNN!

AFTER LEAVING THE CONTRACTOR, THE HUSBAND RETURNED TO THE BEDROOM TO GAZE ONCE MORE AT THE MACABRE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE...

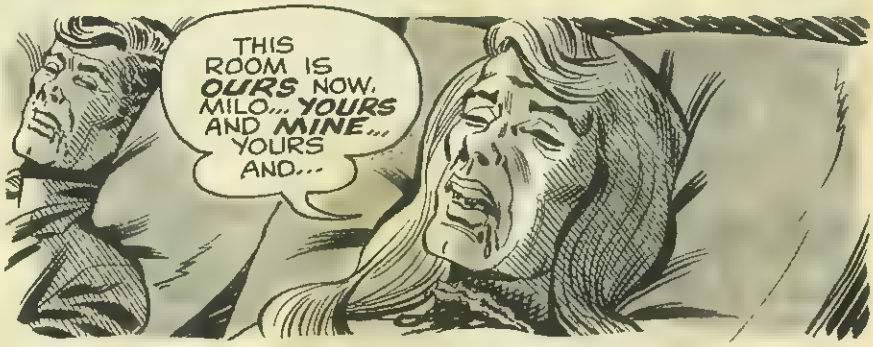
SOME TIME LATER...
HERE IS MY GIFT-IN-DEATH FOR YOU, MY DEAR! YOUR ANCESTORS REST BESIDE YOU---AND YOU ARE IN YOUR BELOVED ROOM!

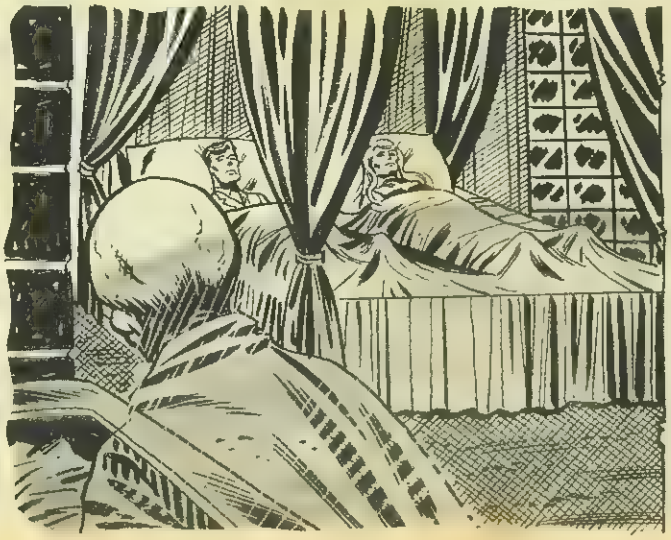
A MOMENT LATER, WITHIN THE DEATHLY SILENCE OF THE TOMB, A LIFELESS FIGURE BEGINS TO STIR--AND THE CHILL OF ETERNAL SLEEP BEGINS TO DISAPPEAR!...

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, THE HUSBAND APPEARS AT THE TOMB, DRAWN THERE BY A *SILENT* BUT *FRIGHTENING* FORCE HE CANNOT EXPLAIN!



CONFRONTED BY THE WALKING SHROUD THAT WAS ONCE HIS WIFE, MILO RUSHES IN *PANIC* FROM THE *DEADLY* ROOM *HE* GREEDILY CREATED!



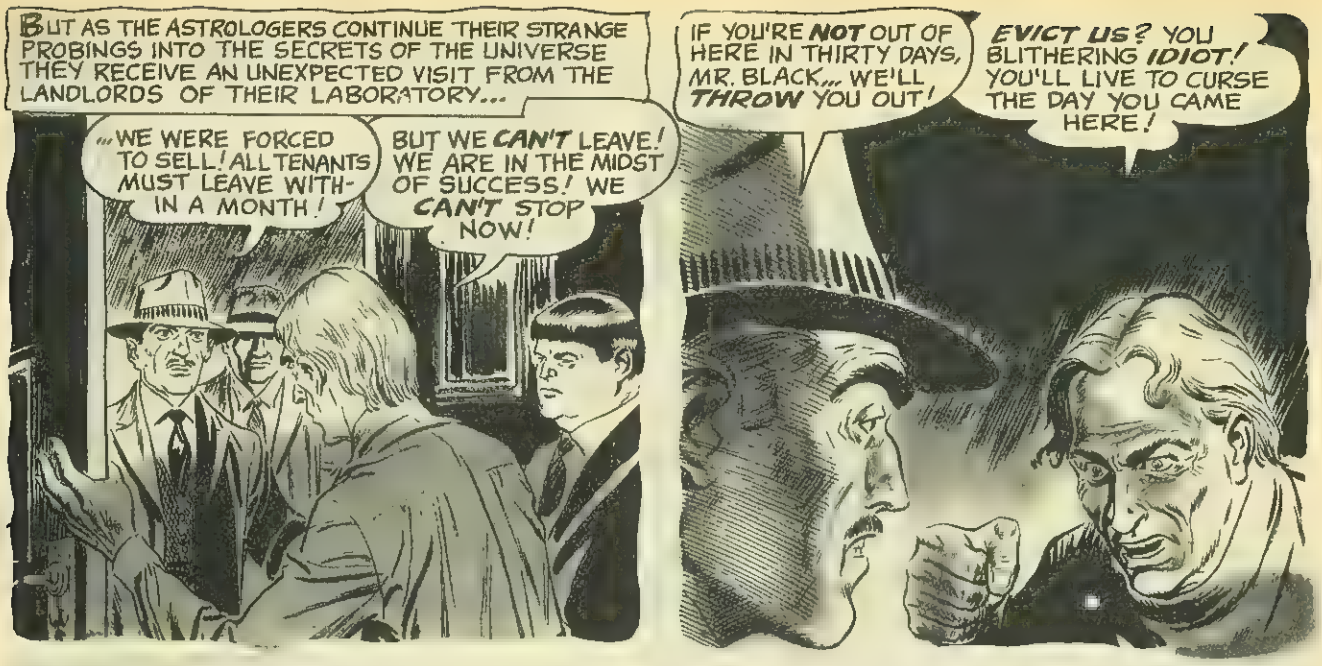


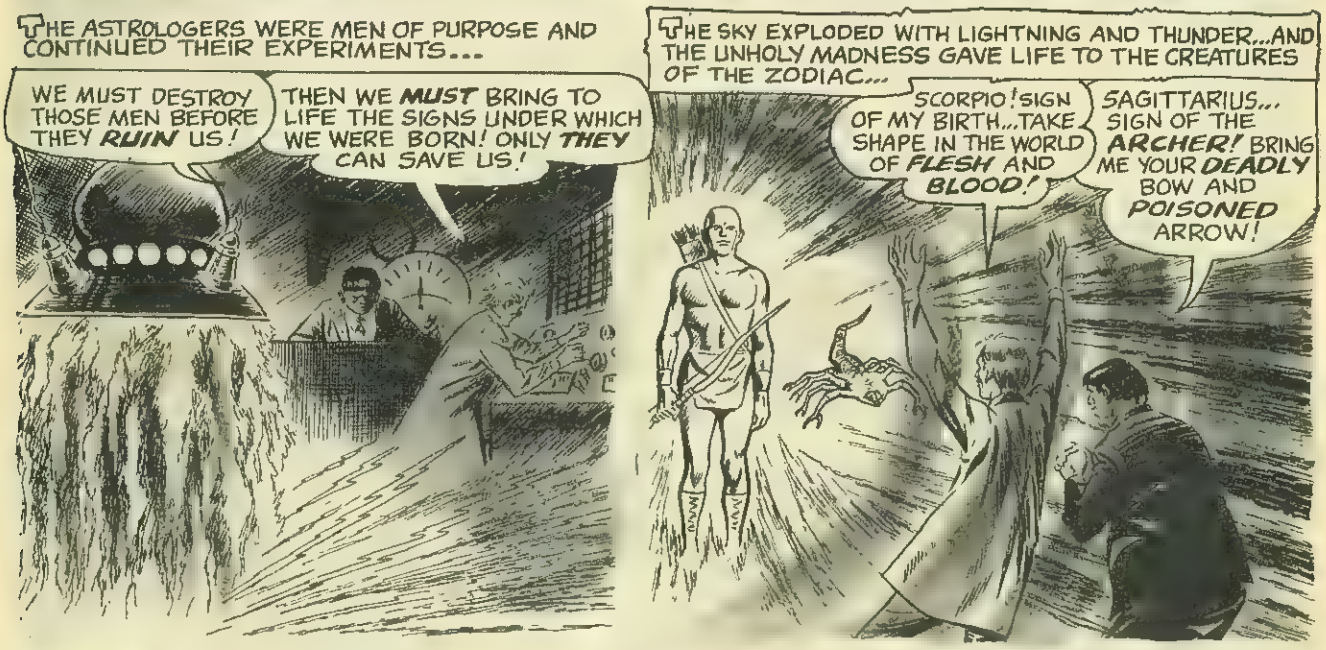
AND AS THE DEAD RETURN TO THEIR COFFINS THE WIFE RETURNS TO HER LIFE-IN-DEATH, JOINING THE CORPSE OF HER HUSBAND IN THAT TIMELESS WORLD FROM WHICH THERE IS NO RETURN!

...The END...

THE FEARFUL SECRETS OF THE SUN, MOON AND STARS IN THEIR SINISTER SILENCE WILL COME TO LIFE AS TWO ASTROLOGERS CREATE THE...

LIVING HORRORSCOPE


BUT AS THE ASTROLOGERS CONTINUE THEIR STRANGE PROBINGS INTO THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE THEY RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED VISIT FROM THE LANDLORDS OF THEIR LABORATORY...
...WE WERE FORCED TO SELL! ALL TENANTS MUST LEAVE WITHIN A MONTH!
BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE! WE ARE IN THE MIDST OF SUCCESS! WE CAN'T STOP NOW!
IF YOU'RE NOT OUT OF HERE IN THIRTY DAYS, MR. BLACK... WE'LL THROW YOU OUT!
EVICT US? YOU BLITHERING IDIOT! YOU'LL LIVE TO CURSE THE DAY YOU CAME HERE!

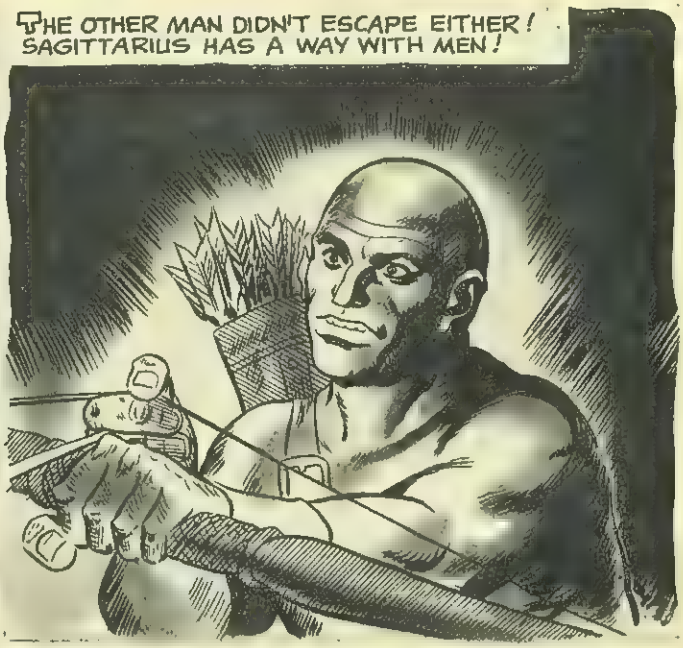

THE ASTROLOGERS WERE MEN OF PURPOSE AND CONTINUED THEIR EXPERIMENTS...
WE MUST DESTROY THOSE MEN BEFORE THEY RUIN US!
THEN WE MUST BRING TO LIFE THE SIGNS UNDER WHICH WE WERE BORN! ONLY THEY CAN SAVE US!
THE SKY EXPLODED WITH LIGHTNING AND THUNDER...AND THE UNHOLY MADNESS GAVE LIFE TO THE CREATURES OF THE ZODIAC...
SCORPIO! SIGN OF MY BIRTH...TAKE SHAPE IN THE WORLD OF FLESH AND BLOOD!
SAGITTARIUS... SIGN OF THE ARCHER! BRING ME YOUR DEADLY BOW AND POISONED ARROW!

SEE, BLAKE! IT WORKED! THEY ARE READY TO SERVE US!
WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO LEAVE NOW! THEY WILL SEE THAT WE ARE FOREVER SECURE!
GO...SEEK OUT THE LANDLORDS! YOUR INSTINCT SHALL LEAD YOU... SEE THAT THEY NEVER TROUBLE US AGAIN!
WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED... THERE WILL BE OTHER TASKS!

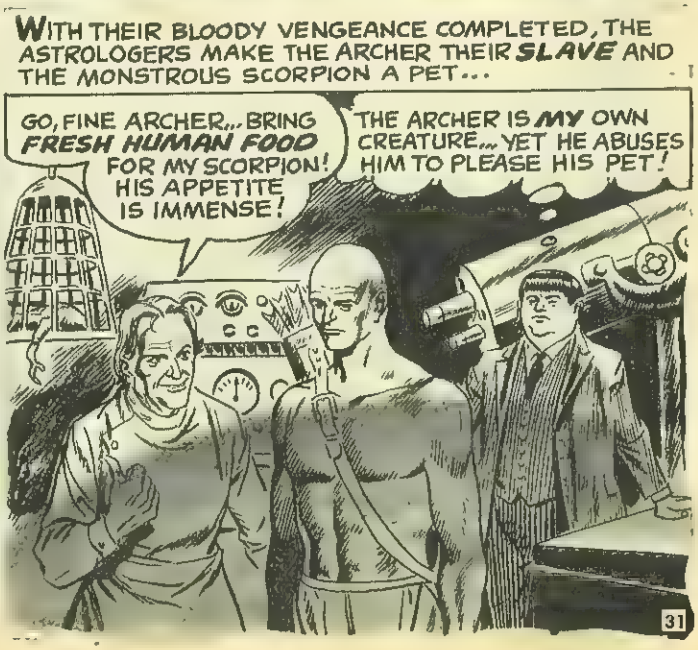
LATER, IN FRONT OF A LARGE OFFICE BUILDING, THE LANDLORDS BID EACH OTHER GOOD NIGHT!
TAKE IT EASY, BOB... SORRY WE HAD TO WORK OVERTIME TONIGHT!
AT LEAST WE GOT THOSE TWO CRACKPOTS TO CLEAR OUT! THEY WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE TO US NOW!

HMM... IT'S AS QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD TONIGHT... AWFULLY QUIET... I WONDER WHAT TIME IT IS? MAYBE I SHOULD...

...YES, IT IS QUIET... QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD!
WHAT TH---
YAARGH-H-H!


THE OTHER MAN DIDN'T ESCAPE EITHER! SAGITTARIUS HAS A WAY WITH MEN!

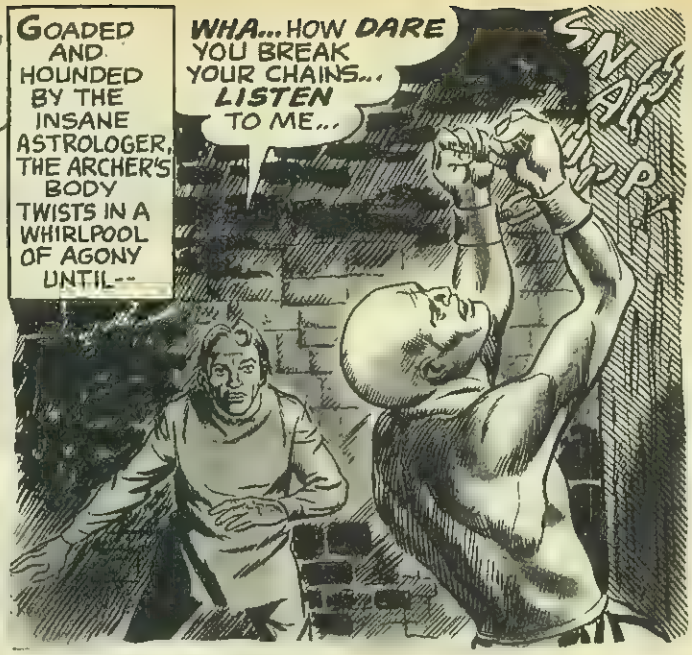
NO!... D-DON'T! STOP!!
YAAA-A!!


WITH THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE COMPLETED, THE ASTROLOGERS MAKE THE ARCHER THEIR SLAVE AND THE MONSTROUS SCORPION A PET...
GO, FINE ARCHER... BRING FRESH HUMAN FOOD FOR MY SCORPION! HIS APPETITE IS IMMENSE!
THE ARCHER IS MY OWN CREATURE... YET HE ABUSES HIM TO PLEASE HIS PET!

THE NIGHTS OF **HORROR** CONTINUED... BUT VIOLENT ANGER AND TERRIFYING DISSENSION BEGAN TO TEAR AT THE HEARTS OF THE MAD ASTROLOGERS!

...HIS PLEADINGS WENT FOR NIL... AND TWO EVIL EYES WATCHED WITH INDIFFERENCE...

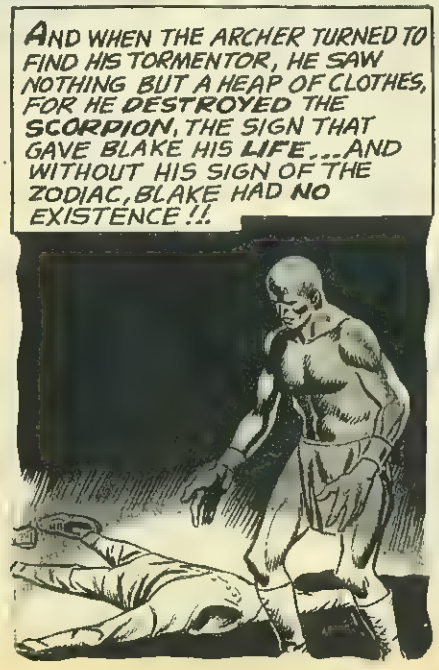
ONE IS NOT ENOUGH, FOOL! GO OUT AGAIN AND DO NOT RETURN UNTIL YOU BRING MORE VICTIMS! SCORPIO IS HUNGRY!


GOADED AND HOUNDED BY THE INSANE ASTROLOGER, THE ARCHER'S BODY TWISTS IN A WHIRLPOOL OF AGONY UNTIL--
WHA... HOW DARE YOU BREAK YOUR CHAINS... LISTEN TO ME...
SNAP

RAWRRRRR!
STOP! THE SCORPION BELONGS TO ME... I CREATED HIM! STOP!

HE RIPPED HIM APART! UGH! I FEEL STRANGE... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

I-I FEEL WEAK! MY SKIN'S ALL WRINKLED -- I-I'M GROWING OLD FAST! I-I-I DON'T UNDER-STAND...


AND WHEN THE ARCHER TURNED TO FIND HIS TORMENTOR, HE SAW NOTHING BUT A HEAP OF CLOTHES, FOR HE DESTROYED THE SCORPION, THE SIGN THAT GAVE BLAKE HIS LIFE... AND WITHOUT HIS SIGN OF THE ZODIAC, BLAKE HAD NO EXISTENCE!!

...AND NEITHER DID OTHER PEOPLE BORN UNDER SCORPIO... THINK!! WHAT SIGN WERE YOU BORN UNDER???
THE END

TO ALL OUR GORE-DRIPPING, GHOULISH MONSTER-LOVERS: START A "YE-ECH-CHY"

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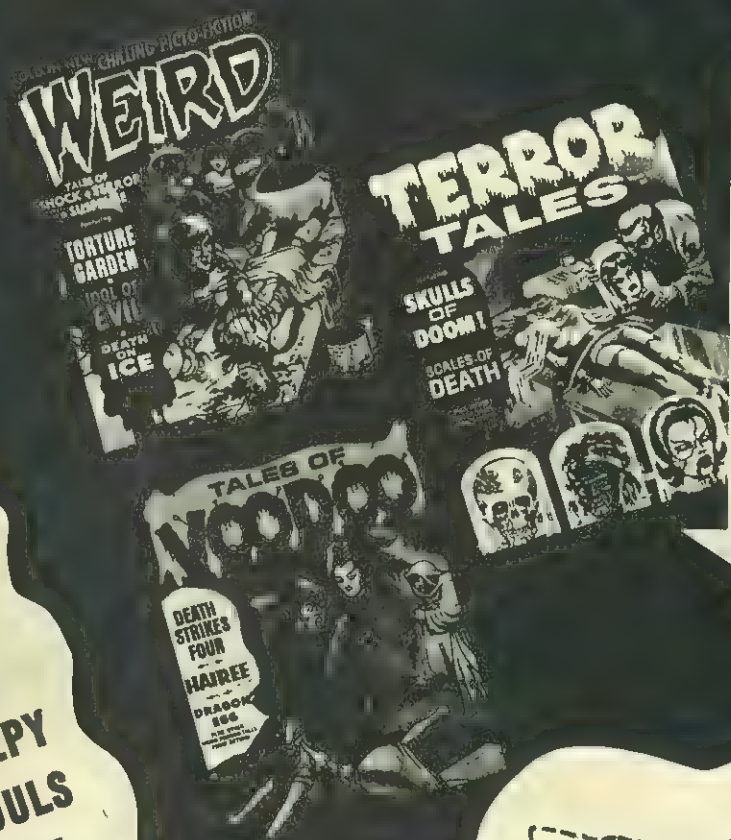

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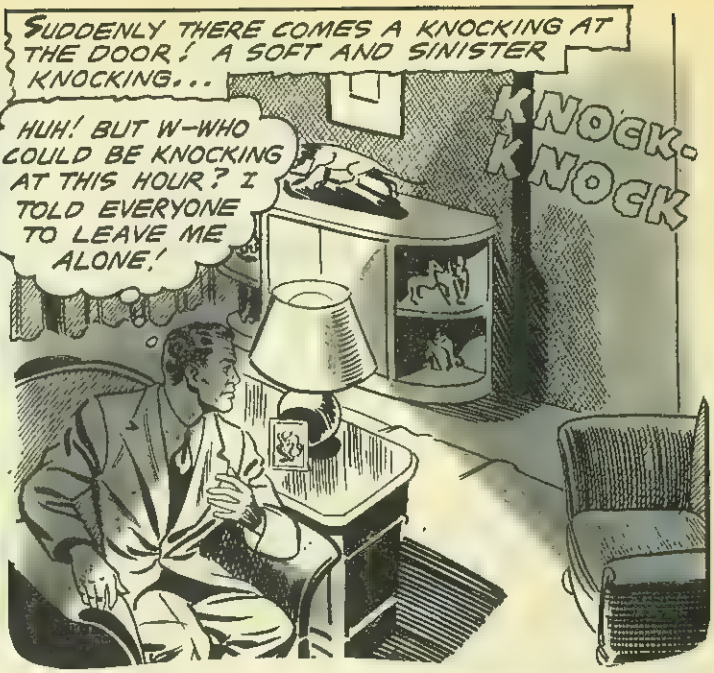
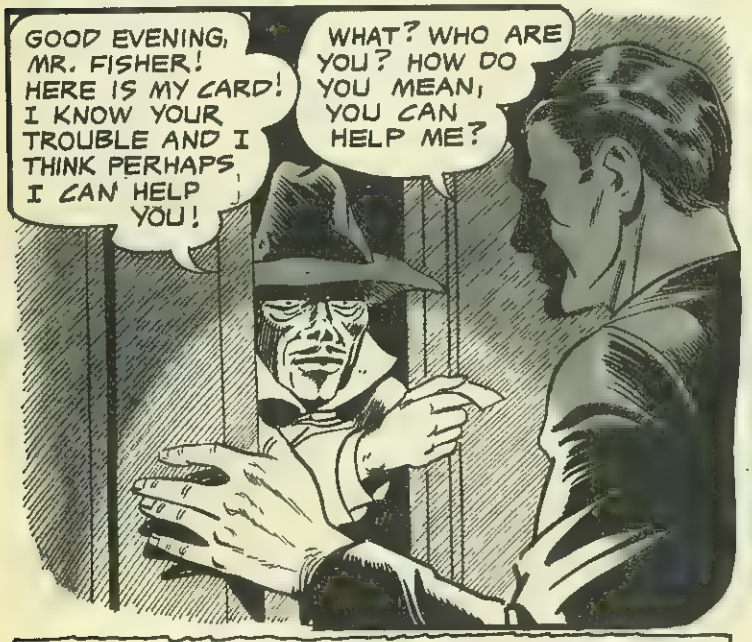
FOREVER DEAD

HE LOVED HIS WIFE AND WHEN SHE DIED, HE WAS WILLING TO PAY A GRUESOME PRICE TO HAVE HER BACK! HE PUT HIS OWN DESIRE ABOVE THE AWFUL WILL OF THE BLACK BEAST WHICH STALKS US ALL — **DEATH!** THEN, WHEN THE **THING** CAME AND KNOCKED AT HIS DOOR, HE SCREAMED AT WHAT HE SAW! FOR IT WAS NOT HIS WIFE THAT HE SAW, BUT A VILE AND FLESHLESS **THING OF TERROR...**

THAT NIGHT AS GEOFFREY FISHER SITS AT HOME, STEEPED IN AN AGONIZING LONELINESS AND REGRET...
DOLORES! DARLING! I CAN'T FACE IT! I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT YOU! I MISS YOU SO MUCH!

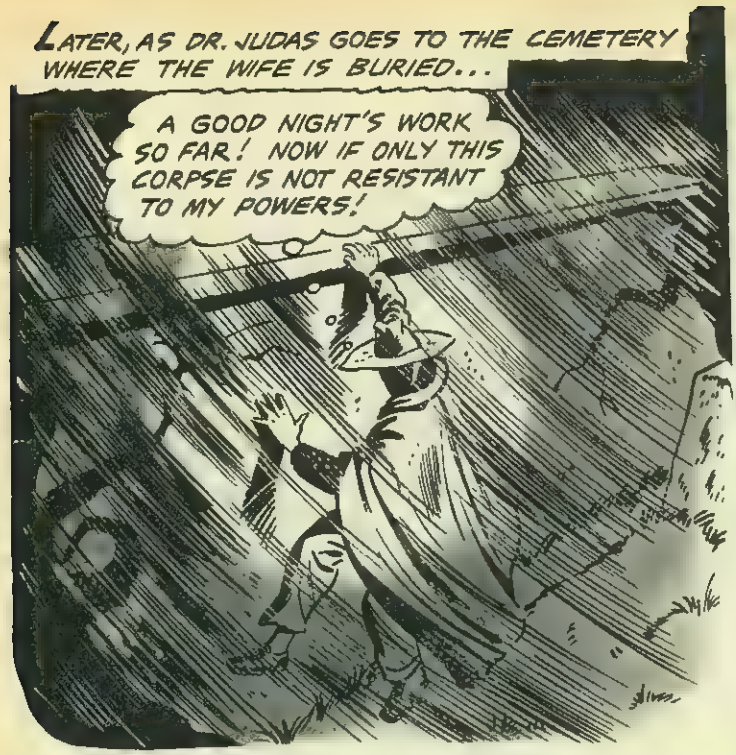

SUDDENLY THERE COMES A KNOCKING AT THE DOOR! A SOFT AND SINISTER KNOCKING...
HUH! BUT W-WHO COULD BE KNOCKING AT THIS HOUR? I TOLD EVERYONE TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
KNOCK-KNOCK


GOOD EVENING, MR. FISHER! HERE IS MY CARD! I KNOW YOUR TROUBLE AND I THINK PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU!
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN HELP ME?

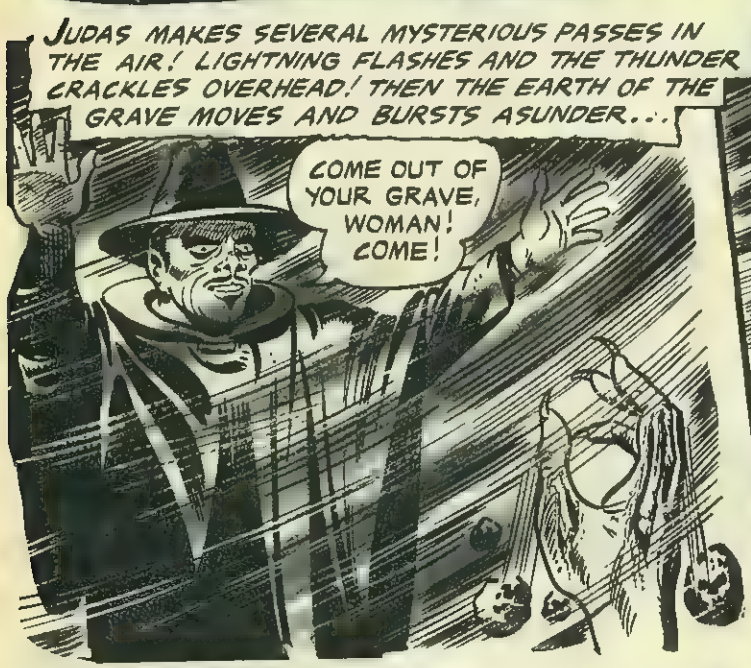
I MEAN WHAT I SAY, MR. FISHER! AS THE CARD SAYS, I AM A MAGICIAN — OF SORTS! I MIGHT SAY, ALSO, THAT I AM JUST THE MAN YOU NEED AT THE MOMENT!
DR. JUDAS DEALER IN MAGIC

AS GEOFFREY FISHER SURVEYS THE STRANGER HE FEELS A COLDNESS ALONG HIS SPINE! HE IS AWARE THAT SOMETHING EVIL HAS COME INTO THE ROOM...
I — I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND! HOW CAN YOU HELP ME?
I CAN, NEVER DOUBT IT! BUT MY FEE IS, WELL, RATHER HIGH! BUT WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU WILL BE WORTH IT!

YOU WANT YOUR WIFE BACK, MR. FISHER! I CAN DO THAT! I CAN RETURN YOUR DEAD WIFE TO YOU! I POSITIVELY GUARANTEE IT!


LATER, AS DR. JUDAS GOES TO THE CEMETERY WHERE THE WIFE IS BURIED...
A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK SO FAR! NOW IF ONLY THIS CORPSE IS NOT RESISTANT TO MY POWERS!

HAH, HERE IS THE GRAVE! NOT LET ME SEE — YES, I THINK THE SPELL OF WANAKETA SHOULD DO IT! WANAKETA, THE FIRST ZOMBIE MASTER!


JUDAS MAKES SEVERAL MYSTERIOUS PASSES IN THE AIR! LIGHTNING FLASHES AND THE THUNDER CRACKLES OVERHEAD! THEN THE EARTH OF THE GRAVE MOVES AND BURSTS ASUNDER...
COME OUT OF YOUR GRAVE, WOMAN! COME!

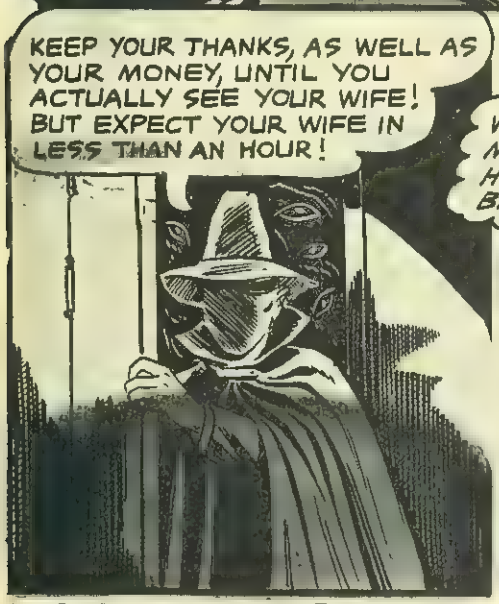
I OBEY, MY MASTER! I KNOW YOUR POWER! I HAVE HEARD YOUR MESSAGE AND UNDERSTOOD IT! I WILL OBEY YOU!

YES, YOU WILL OBEY! YOU ARE NOW OF THE LIVING DEAD! YOU KNOW WHERE I WANT YOU TO GO?
I KNOW, MASTER! TO MY HUSBAND, WHO WOULD HAVE ME BACK! BUT IS THIS WISE, MASTER? YOU SEE HOW I LOOK!

DO AS I BID YOU! BUT NOT YET! WAIT HERE UNTIL I SUMMON YOU! THEN COME IMMEDIATELY!
AS YOU COMMAND ME, MASTER!

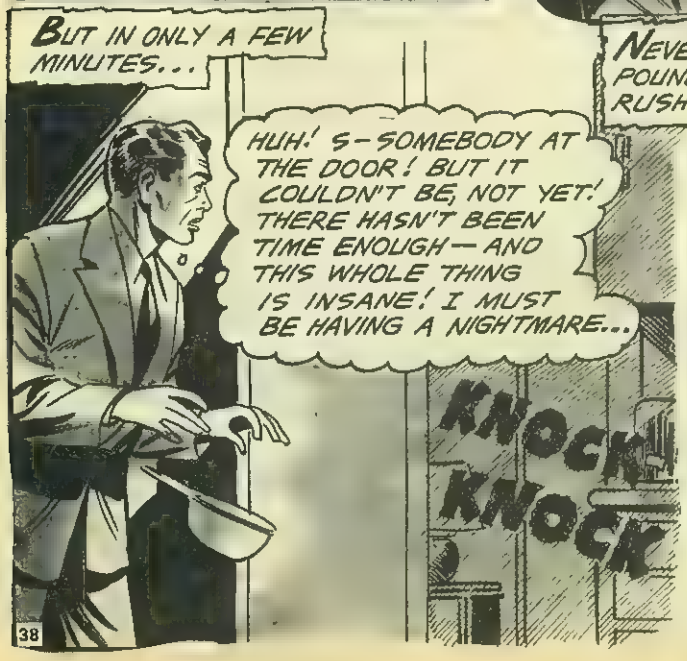
INCREDIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, GEOFFREY FISHER IS READY TO DO ANYTHING! HASTILY HE WRITES THE STRANGER A CHECK...
HERE YOU ARE! ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS! BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR WORD, I'LL STOP PAYMENT!
DR. JUDAS ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD! YOU WILL HAVE YOUR WIFE BACK— TONIGHT!

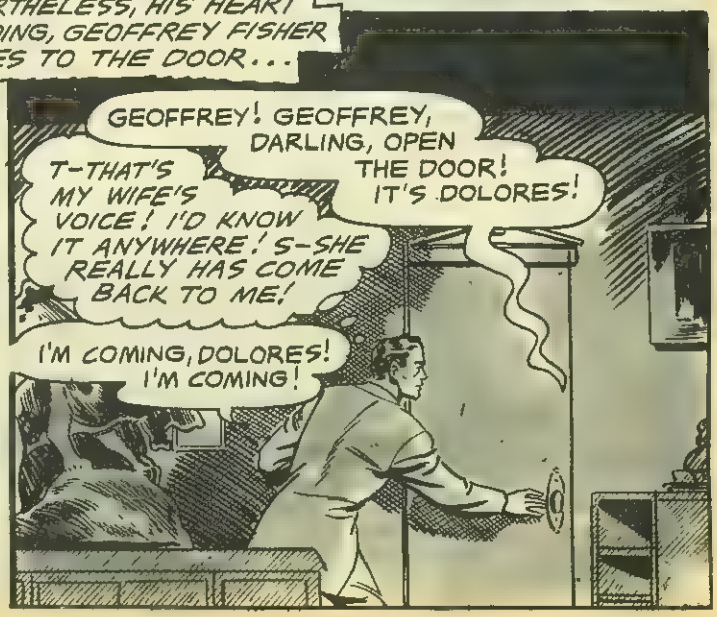
KEEP YOUR CHECK UNTIL I DELIVER HER! I WANT NOTHING THAT I HAVE NOT EARNED! NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU!
Y-YOU KNOW, I ALMOST BEGIN TO BELIEVE YOU! I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN DO IT, BUT IF YOU CAN, I'LL BE IN YOUR DEBT FOREVER!

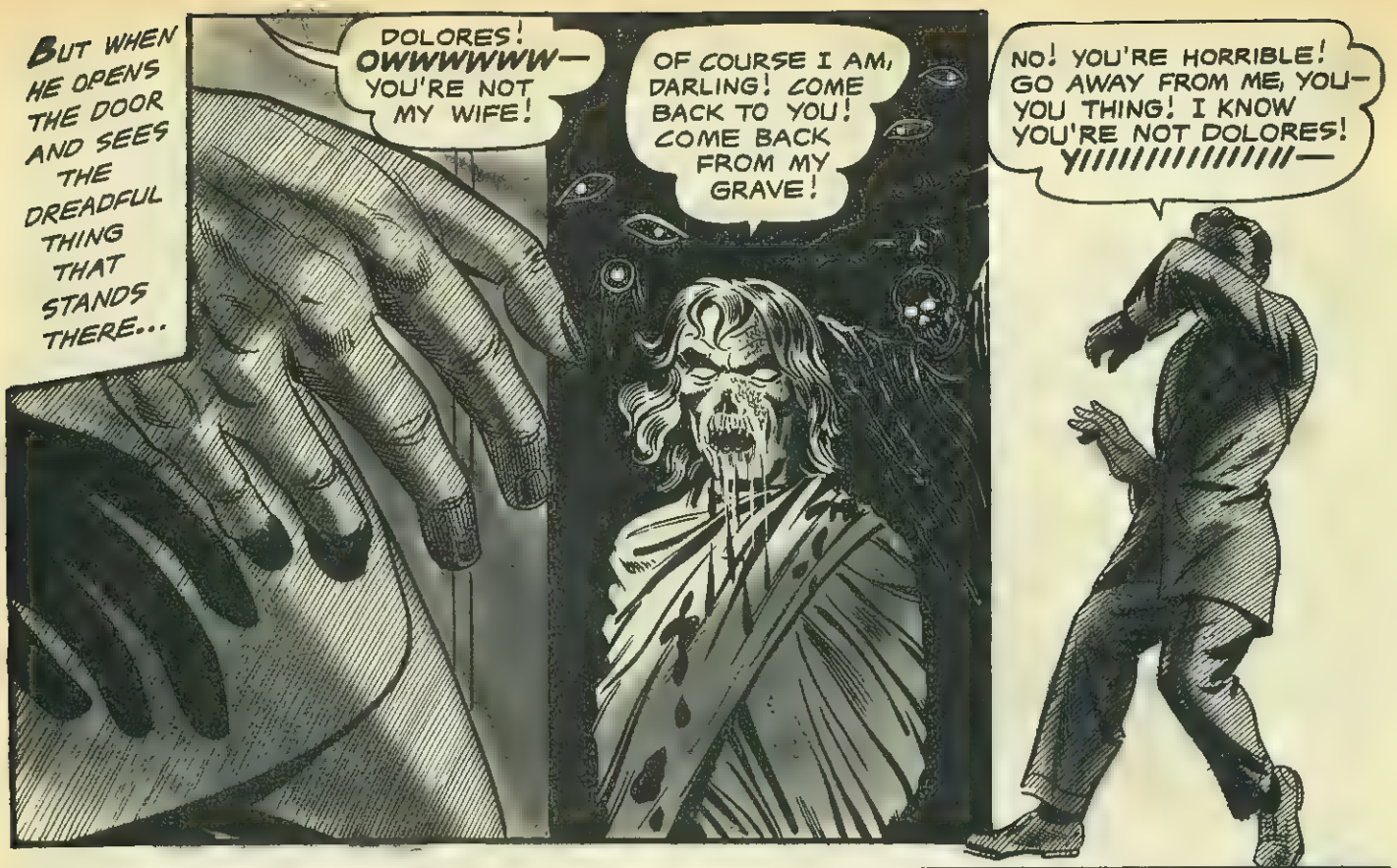

KEEP YOUR THANKS, AS WELL AS YOUR MONEY, UNTIL YOU ACTUALLY SEE YOUR WIFE! BUT EXPECT YOUR WIFE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!

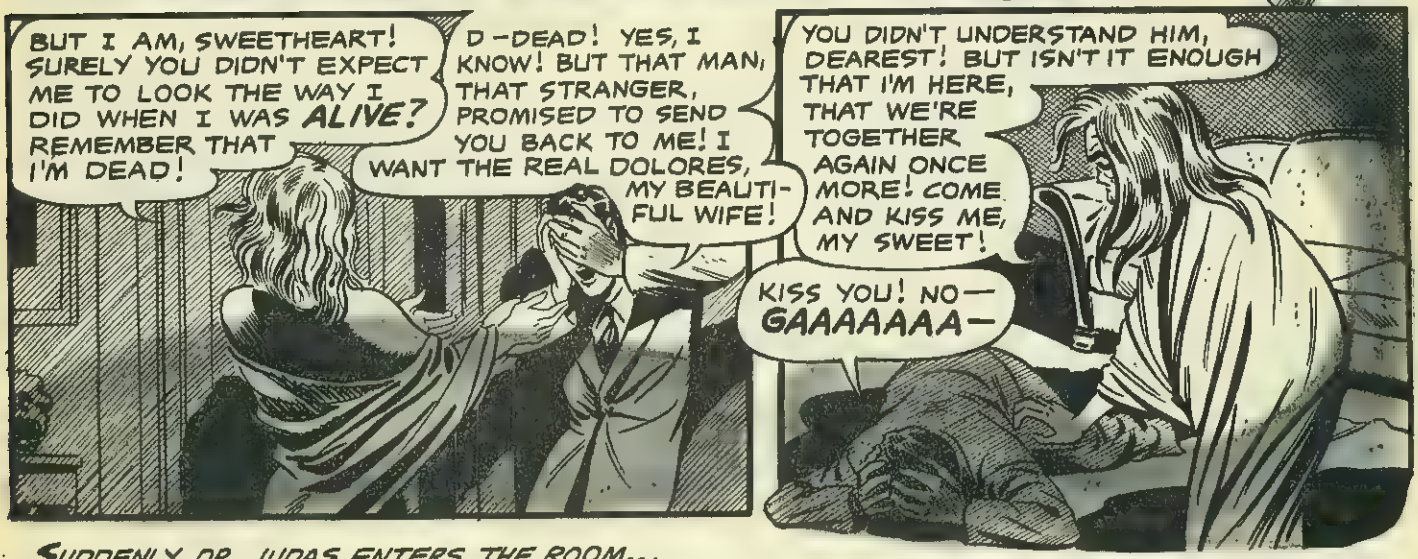
LATER AS REACTION SETS IN...
WHAT HAVE I DONE? I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY! HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY BRING BACK THE DEAD? HE'S SOME KIND OF A CRANK, I SUPPOSE!

BUT IF ONLY IT COULD BE TRUE! IF BY SOME MIRACLE HE COULD GIVE ME BACK DOLORES! OH, PLEASE, LET IT BE TRUE! PLEASE LET IT HAPPEN! BUT IN THE MEANTIME, I'D BETTER EAT SOMETHING!

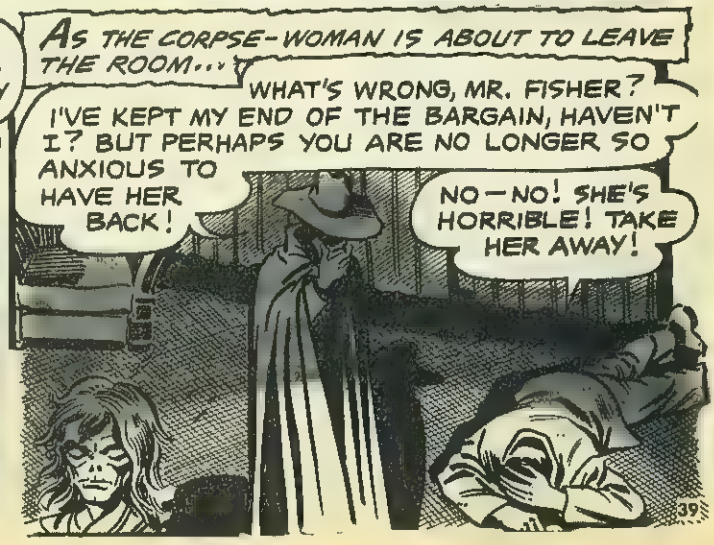

BUT IN ONLY A FEW MINUTES...
HUH! S-SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR! BUT IT COULDN'T BE, NOT YET! THERE HASN'T BEEN TIME ENOUGH— AND THIS WHOLE THING IS INSANE! I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE...
KNOCK! KNOCK


NEVERTHELESS, HIS HEART POUNDING, GEOFFREY FISHER RUSHES TO THE DOOR...
GEOFFREY! GEOFFREY, DARLING, OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S DOLORES!
T-THAT'S MY WIFE'S VOICE! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! S-SHE REALLY HAS COME BACK TO ME!
I'M COMING, DOLORES! I'M COMING!



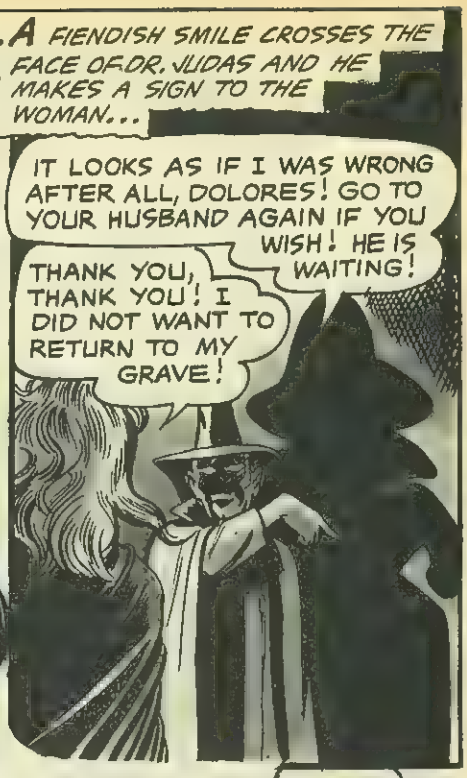


SUDDENLY, DR. JUDAS ENTERS THE ROOM...

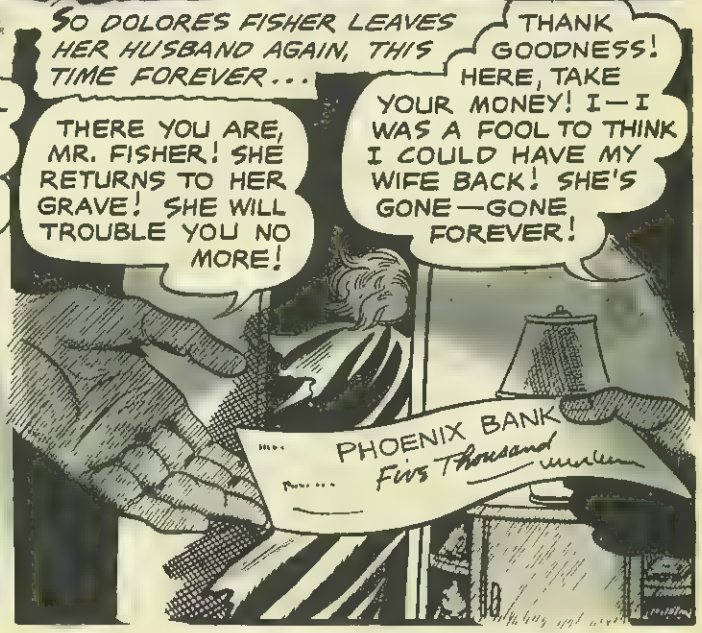


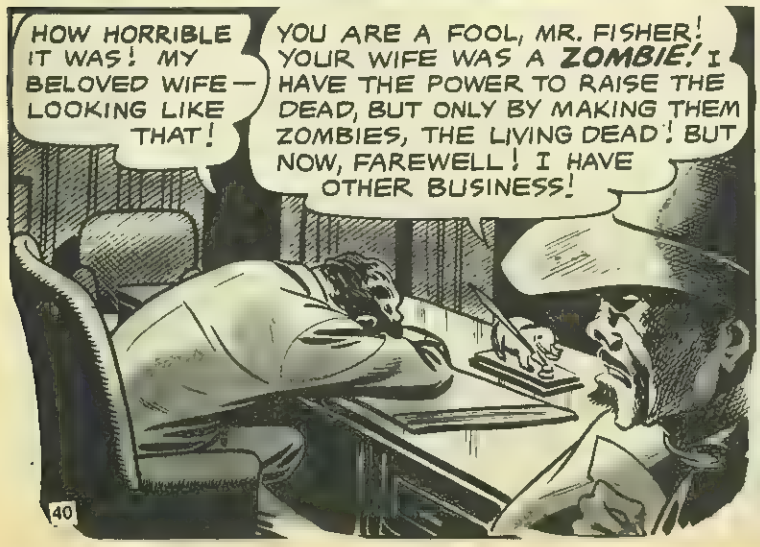
THEN I WILL HELP YOU AGAIN, MR. FISHER! WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO SEND YOUR WIFE BACK TO HER GRAVE?
YOU WILL? OH, YES, YES! SEND HER BACK! I C-CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF HER!

ALL RIGHT, MR. FISHER! I'LL DO IT! BUT THAT WILL COST YOU MORE— FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS THIS TIME! PAY ME, PLEASE!
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! I W-WON'T PAY IT!

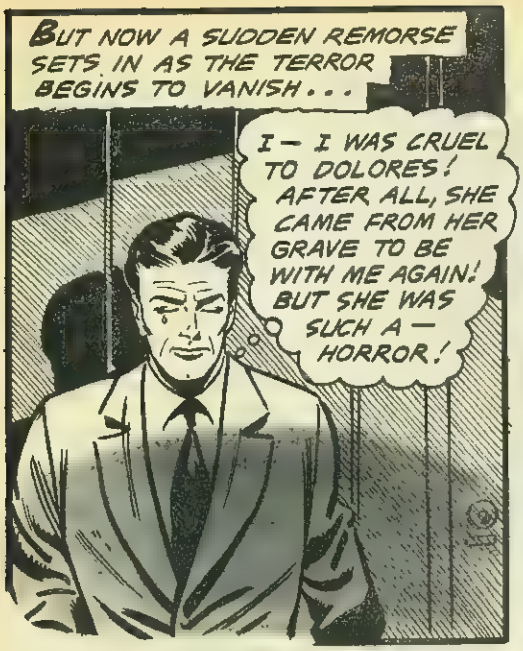

A FIENDISH SMILE CROSSES THE FACE OF DR. JUDAS AND HE MAKES A SIGN TO THE WOMAN...
IT LOOKS AS IF I WAS WRONG AFTER ALL, DOLORES! GO TO YOUR HUSBAND AGAIN IF YOU WISH! HE IS WAITING!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU! I DID NOT WANT TO RETURN TO MY GRAVE!

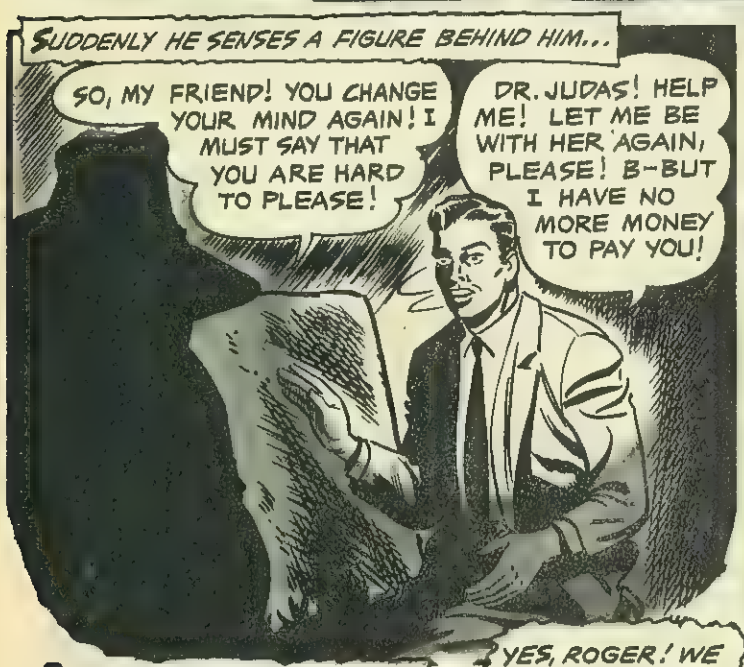
BUT AS GEOFFREY FISHER SEES THE HORRIBLE THING FROM THE GRAVE APPROACH HIM, HER FLESHLESS LIPS PURSED FOR A KISS...
COME TO ME, DARLING! ONE LONG ENDLESS KISS AND...
YAAAAAAAA—STAY BACK! I'LL PAY— I'LL PAY YOU ANYTHING, ONLY MAKE HER GO AWAY!


SO DOLORES FISHER LEAVES HER HUSBAND AGAIN, THIS TIME FOREVER...
THERE YOU ARE, MR. FISHER! SHE RETURNS TO HER GRAVE! SHE WILL TROUBLE YOU NO MORE!
THANK GOODNESS! HERE, TAKE YOUR MONEY! I—I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD HAVE MY WIFE BACK! SHE'S GONE—GONE FOREVER!
PHOENIX BANK
Five Thousand


HOW HORRIBLE IT WAS! MY BELOVED WIFE— LOOKING LIKE THAT!
YOU ARE A FOOL, MR. FISHER! YOUR WIFE WAS A ZOMBIE! I HAVE THE POWER TO RAISE THE DEAD, BUT ONLY BY MAKING THEM ZOMBIES, THE LIVING DEAD! BUT NOW, FAREWELL! I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS!

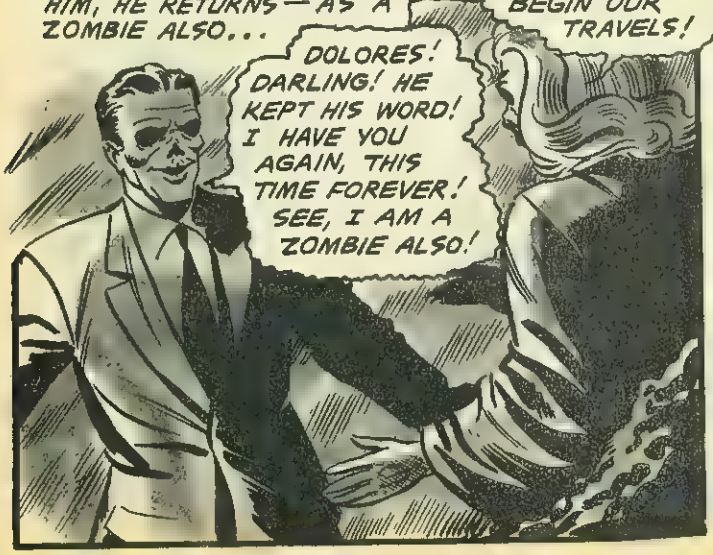
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, DR. JUDAS APPROACHES A NEWSSTAND...
HMMM—NOW TO GET A PAPER AND READ THE DEATH NOTICES! PERHAPS I CAN FIND ANOTHER CLIENT!





DR. JUDAS EXPLAINS — AND THE DESPERATE MAN AGREES! SO AFTER JUDAS SINKS A KNIFE INTO HIS HEART, KILLING HIM, HE RETURNS — AS A ZOMBIE ALSO...

YES, ROGER! WE CAN ROAM THE WORLD TOGETHER, ALWAYS UNDEAD! BUT COME, LET US BEGIN OUR TRAVELS!



AND DR. JUDAS, A STRANGE SMILE ON HIS CRAFTY FACE, WATCHES THEM WALK OUT INTO ETERNITY...

YES, WE KNOW! BUT THAT'S IN THE FUTURE! GOOD-BYE!

WE'LL HAVE A BEAUTIFUL DEATH TOGETHER, SWEETHEART! JUST YOU AND ME — FOREVER! COME! I KNOW A SPLENDID TOMB WHERE WE CAN SET UP HOUSEKEEPING!

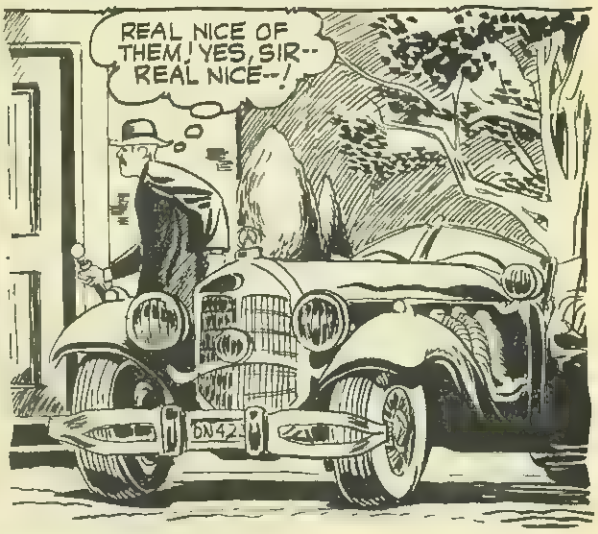
FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! WE WILL MEET AGAIN! REMEMBER — YOU MUST ALWAYS DO MY BIDDING!

The End

YOU'RE CAUGHT ON A ROAD THAT LEADS TO MURDER--AND FROM MURDER TO A...

GRUESOME SHOCK!

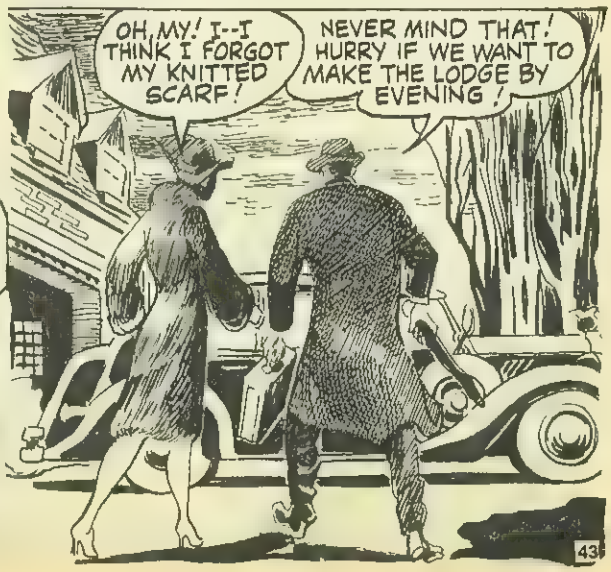
OH--JIM, OLD MAN! WE DIDN'T SEE YOU! WE JUST WANTED TO WISH YOU A HAPPY VACATION AND A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
ARE YOU GOING TO YOUR COUNTRY LODGE AGAIN, MR. TRENT?
THANKS... YES, MRS. TRENT AND I SHOULD BE THERE BY TOMORROW EVENING!


YOU'RE TOUCHED BY YOUR STAFF'S REMEMBERANCE! YOU HARDLY EXPECTED THEM TO GATHER AROUND YOU LIKE THAT, AND YOU COME HOME WITH A GOOD FEELING...
REAL NICE OF THEM! YES, SIR-- REAL NICE--!
DN42

YOU'RE HOME JUST IN TIME, DEAR! EVERYTHING'S PACKED!
HI, SWEETIE-PIE! WE WAITED FOR YOU!

WHY--GOING SOMEWHERE? AREN'T YOU GOING TO WISH ME A HAPPY BIRTHDAY?
OH, SURE... DUMPLING! BYE--BYE-- AND DON'T WAIT UP! TEDDIE AND I HAVE BEEN INVITED AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND!

SO YOUR CHILDREN LEAVE... AND YOU AND YOUR WIFE ARE LEFT ALONE...
THEY HARDLY HEARD YOU, JIM! CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY COULD BE SO INDIFFERENT!
THEY MEAN WELL, DEAR!


THE NEXT MORNING, YOU AND MADELINE WAIT FOR PARKINS, YOUR CHAUFFEUR, TO BRING THE CAR AROUND THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE, AND...
OH, MY! I--I THINK I FORGOT MY KNITTED SCARF!
NEVER MIND THAT! HURRY IF WE WANT TO MAKE THE LODGE BY EVENING!

THE CAR SWINGS OUT ON THE ROAD. THE WIND AND THE SMELL OF SPRING ARE IN YOUR FACE! AND YOU FEEL GREAT, UNTIL--

THIS ISN'T THE ROUTE TO THE LODGE, PARKINS! YOU MADE A MISTAKE!

PARKINS!

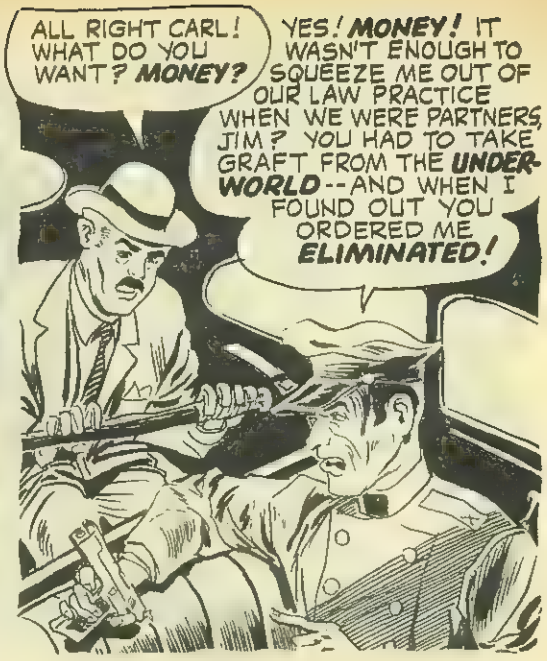
HELLO, JIM! SURPRISED TO SEE ME?

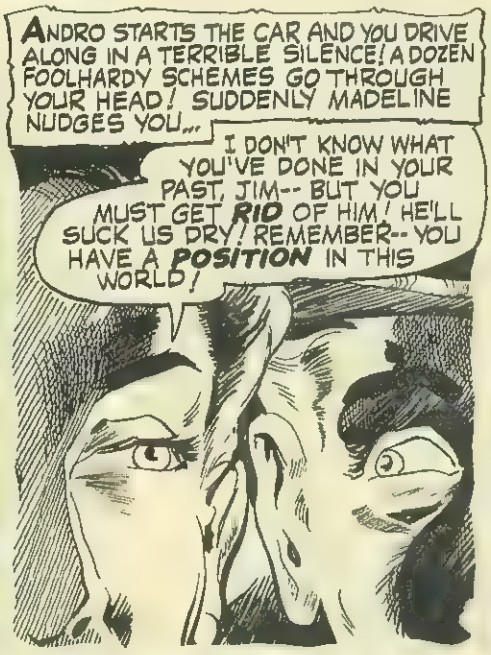
YOU! CARL ANDRO! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE--

--DEAD? OH NO, JIM! YOUR MOBSTERS DIDN'T KNOCK ME OFF FIFTEEN YEARS AGO! THEY WERE CARELESS AND I ESCAPED! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

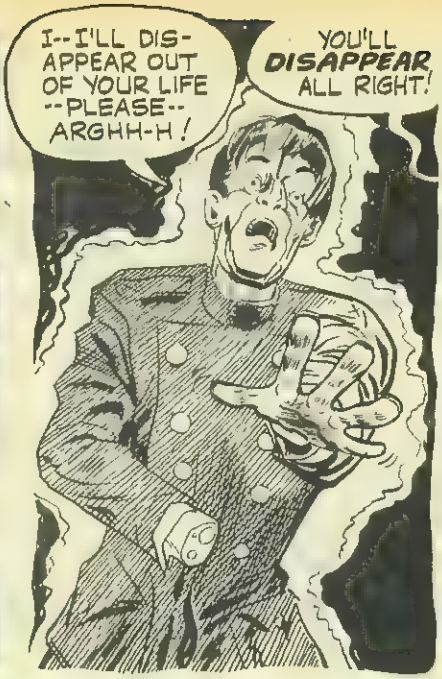
YOUR CHAUFFEUR WASN'T MUCH TROUBLE! I GUESS HE'S HEARD OF GUNS BEFORE! HE LOOKED GOOD TIED UP IN YOUR GARAGE... AND NOW...

THAT TRUCK! WATCH OUT!





WHILE CARL'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, MR. TRENT SLIDES UP ALONGSIDE OF HIM...


I--I'LL DIS-APPEAR OUT OF YOUR LIFE --PLEASE-- ARGHH-H!
YOU'LL DISAPPEAR ALL RIGHT!

--RIGHT--OUT-- OF--THIS--WORLD!
SPLASH

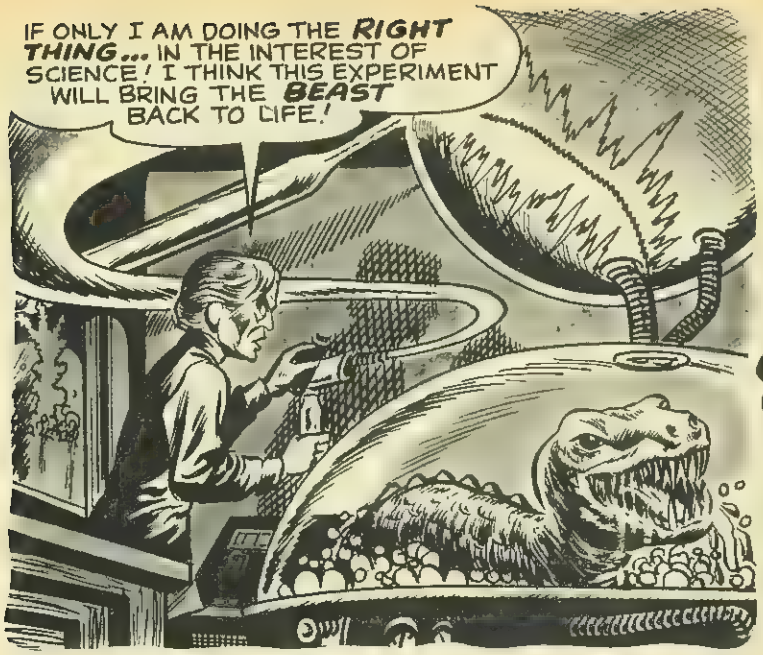
IT'S DONE! ANDRO'S BODY RELAXES IN YOUR GRASP! MADELINE NOW CALLS OUT TO YOU, IN A BREATHLESS VOICE FROM THE LODGE ENTRANCE!
TAKE HIM INTO THE FOREST! I'LL OPEN THE DOOR!
NO! HE MIGHT BE SEEN OUT THERE! BEST THING TO DO IS TO BURY HIM... IN THE CELLAR! GET THAT LOCK OPEN!

AND YOU CARRY HIM IN...
...CAN'T SEE A THING, JIM! IS IT HEAVY?
'COURSE IT IS! WHAT A TIME TO ASK SILLY QUESTIONS! HERE--HELP ME GET HIM TO THE CELLAR DOOR!

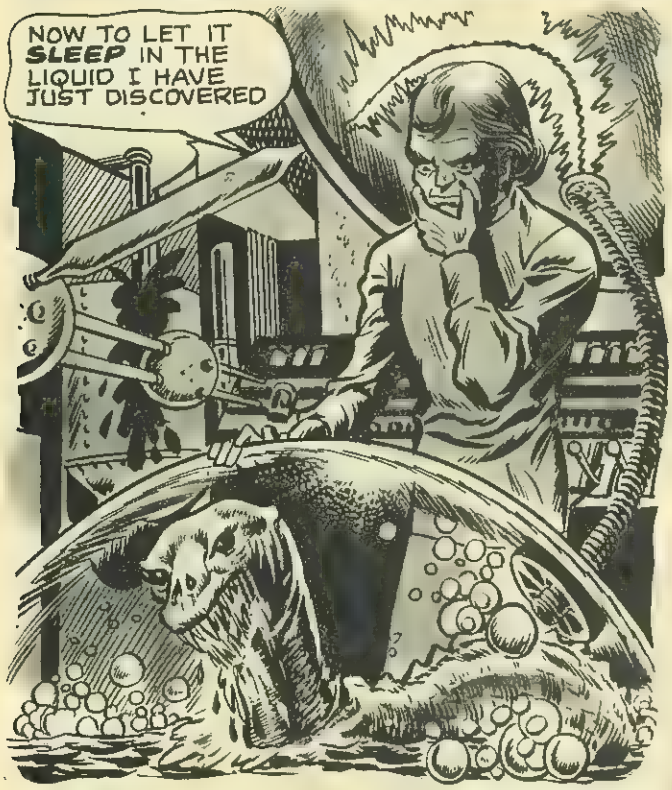
WAIT'LL I PUT ON THE SWITCH! NOW WHERE IS THAT THING?
HURRY, WILL YOU? I--I CAN'T TOUCH IT MUCH LONGER!

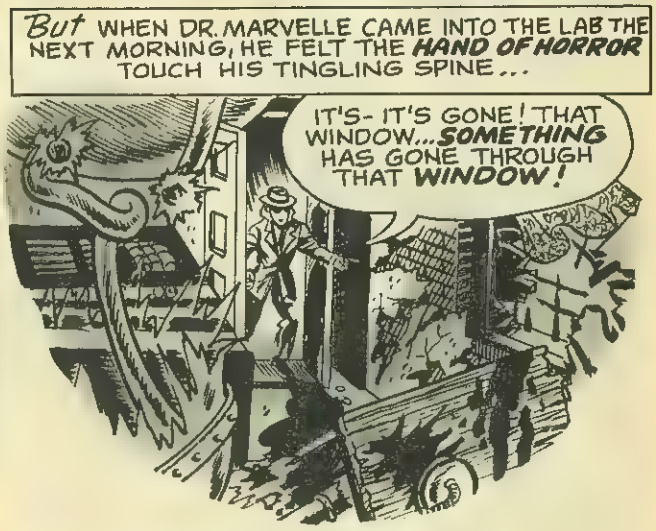
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
THE END

THE BLOODY THING!
FROM THE SPINE-CHILLING SLEEP OF A LIVING DEATH, FROM THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE HORROR OF A MILLION YEARS AGO, FROM A FORGOTTEN ICE-CAVE DEEP IN THE TOMB OF THE EARTH COMES THE MONSTROUS TERROR OF--
DR. MARVELLE, THE WORLD'S MOST BRILLIANT EXPLORER AND SCIENTIST, TOOK THE DINOSAUR BACK TO HIS SECLUDED LABORATORY IN VERMONT! IN SECRECY, HE TINKERED WITH THE STAGGERING SECRETS OF LIFE...


IF ONLY I AM DOING THE RIGHT THING... IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE! I THINK THIS EXPERIMENT WILL BRING THE BEAST BACK TO LIFE!

I'VE FOUND IT! THIS IS IT...THE SECRET OF LIFE!


NOW TO LET IT SLEEP IN THE LIQUID I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED


But WHEN DR. MARVELLE CAME INTO THE LAB THE NEXT MORNING, HE FELT THE HAND OF HORROR TOUCH HIS TINGLING SPINE...
IT'S- IT'S GONE! THAT WINDOW...SOMETHING HAS GONE THROUGH THAT WINDOW!

GASP!...THE MONSTER HAS GROWN! WHAT IF IT DOESN'T STOP GROWING? WHA--! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE FROM THE MOORS?
AA
DOOWNNNNN

GRRRROOOWNNWRRR!!
GOOD LORD! THERE--THERE IT IS! I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO KILL IT BEFORE IT GROWS ANY MORE!

SPURRED BY TERROR, DR. MARVELLE WORKED ALL DAY TO FIND A FORMULA THAT WOULD KILL THE DINOSAUR... BUT THAT NIGHT...
GRAAAOOW!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T KILL THE MONSTER I'VE CREATED! WHAT'S THAT AGAINST THE SKY... NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!...!

SCREE

IT'S COMING BACK HERE... HELLO... OPERATOR! GIVE ME THE POLICE... EMERGENCY... I'VE GOT TO RUN... IT'S COMING NEARER!
GGA

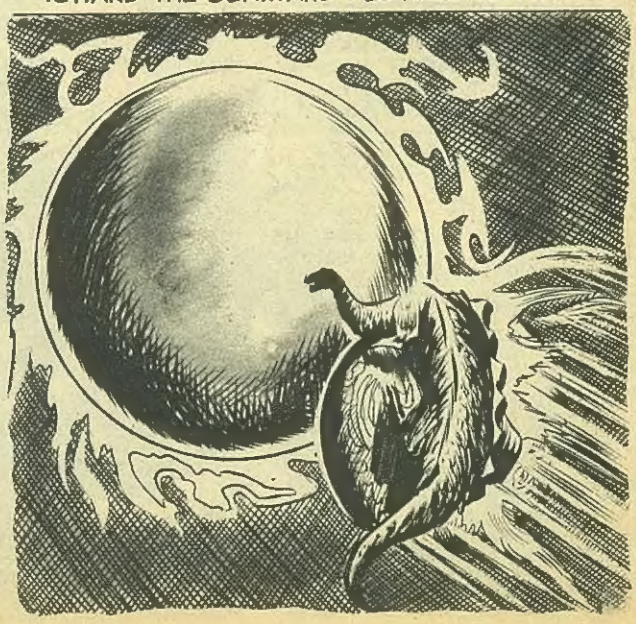
ULP! I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT... IT'S GROWING RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!
THE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF OF IT! WE'LL HAVE TO EVACUATE THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR MILES AROUND!
IT'S USELESS! WE NEED ARTILLERY! CALL THE ARMY!
RAT-TAT
BAM

DEATH HELD A PARTY... THE HIDEOUS FREAK GREW!! ALL OF VERMONT WAS HIDDEN BY THE BEAST... AND STILL IT GREW!!
NEWS FLASH! U.S.A. IN GRIP OF TERROR! STOCK MARKET CRUMBLES!
FLASH! UNITED NATIONS SAY ALL NATIONS TO HELP KILL DINOSAUR!

THE H-BOMBS DON'T DO ANYTHING!... IT CAN'T BE KILLED!
USA

THE FLUID I DISCOVERED WON'T WEAR OFF! THE MONSTER CAN'T STOP GROWING!
ATLANTIC OCEAN

The WEIGHT OF THE HUGE ANIMAL KNOCKED THE EARTH OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND SENT IT WHIRLING TOWARD THE SUN...AND DESTRUCTION!!



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WE'RE FLYING -- INTO THE SUN! WE'LL ALL BE DESTROYED! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TAMPERED WITH THE PROBLEMS OF LIFE... AND DEATH!
BARRROOOOOOOM!

HELP! HELP!... HUH? WHEWWW! IT WAS JUST A... DREAM! BUT I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THE LAB AND DESTROY THE DINOSAUR... JUST IN CASE!

DIZZY WITH HORROR, MARVELLE FOUND THE LAB EXACTLY THE WAY IT WAS... IN THE NIGHTMARE!
IT... CAN'T... BE...

A HUGE FOOTPRINT! NOW IT'S REAL!!!
GRROOOWWR
THE END